

The Critic

A Weekly Review of Literature and the Arts

NUMBER 681 FIFTEENTH YEAR
VOL. XXIII

Entered as Second-Class Mail-Matter at the Post-Office at New York, N. Y.

THE CRITIC CO. \$3 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
SINGLE COPIES TEN CENTS

NEW YORK, MARCH 9, 1895.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS' NEW BOOKS.

DR. PARKHURST'S BOOK,

Our Fight with Tammany.

By Rev. CHARLES H. PARKHURST, D.D.
12mo, \$1.25.

"There can be no doubt that 'Dr. Parkhurst's book' will have a wide sale, not only because it gives the whole story of his crusade in condensed, get-at-able form, but because every man and woman who lives in a city or town where there is official corruption—and where is there not?—will read it to learn how the work of reformation may be carried on. The book is a monument to Dr. Parkhurst, raised by his own hands."—*The Chicago Tribune*.

"An extraordinary volume which no one can afford to leave unread. It is the history of a great period in the life of a great city. It is also the partial autobiography of a remarkable man. It is finally a practical guide to the problem of municipal reform."—*The Examiner*.

"It is the most fascinating volume that has appeared this year, and we predict that it will be read by more people than all novels put together."—*Christian Work*.

"It is one of the remarkable histories of the times."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

"It is a history that should interest every patriotic American, and it is related in that terse, forcible manner of expression for which the author is famous."—*Boston Beacon*.

The Life and Adventures of George Augustus Sala.

Written by Himself. With Portrait. 2 vols. 8vo, \$5.00.

"A singularly interesting autobiography. There have been published a multitude of autobiographical recollections, more than one of which has been characterized as a storehouse of anecdotal literature and of materials for the history of the times. But no other compilation of personal reminiscences deserves so thoroughly to be thus described as the delightful book here noticed."—*M. W. Hazeltine in the New York Sun*.

"It is the 'livest' book of the season; full of all sorts of information as to all sorts of people; bristling with anecdote."—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

"Two delightful volumes. There is not a dull page in either volume."—*Boston Advertiser*.

* For sale by all booksellers, or sent, post-paid, on receipt of price, by the publishers.

History of the United States.

By E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS, D.D., LL.D., President of Brown University.
With maps. 2 vols, crown 8vo, \$4.00.

"It is admirably arranged; it gives much information not hitherto directly accessible to the general reader; it impresses one as being fair in its representations and unprejudiced in its judgment; it gives a wonderfully broad and satisfactory view of national growth, and it is decidedly attractive in style—terse, pointed, emphatic, yet never tiresome."—*Boston Beacon*.

"The freshest and most readable treatise of its class."—*Watchman*.

"It is heartily to be commended, sure to delight and instruct."—*New York Observer*.

"His style is clear and concise. One reads with accumulated interest to the end."—*Christian Advocate*.

"Unquestionably of value. He is a man of broad and judicial mind."—*R. H. Stoddard, in Mail and Express*.

"It must be acknowledged as a standard, reliable and trustworthy."—*Boston Times*.

"One of the best popular histories of America, if not the best."—*Advance*.

"A brief and admirably lucid history. His style is crisp and energetic."—*Church Standard*.

"A book which the advanced student will find very near perfection."—*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette*.

The Works of Robert Louis Stevenson.

"He gave us pleasure in a higher and finer measure than any of his contemporaries, and, for one, I could bear it better that they should all cease writing than that he should be gone out of our sight and hearing."—*Andrew Lang, in Illustrated London News*.

NEW UNIFORM EDITION OF THE FOLLOWING VOLUMES.

Kidnapped. Illustrated. \$1.50.

David Balfour. \$1.50.

The Wrecker. Illustrated. \$1.50.

The Master of Ballantrae. Illustrated. \$1.50.

The Merry Men, and Other Tales, and Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. 12mo, \$1.25.

The Black Arrow. Illustrated. \$1.25.

New Arabian Nights. \$1.25.

The Dynamiter. More New Arabian Nights. With Mrs. Stevenson. \$1.25.

Island Nights' Entertainments. Illustrated. \$1.25.

The Wrong Box. \$1.25.

Across the Plains. With Other Essays. \$1.25.

Familiar Studies of Men and Books. \$1.25.

Virginibus Puerisque. \$1.25.

Memories and Portraits. \$1.25.

Memoir of Fleeming Jenkin. \$1.25.

A Foot-Note to History. Eight Years of Trouble in Samoa. \$1.50.

The set, 16 vols., 12mo, in a box, \$20.00.

POEMS AND PLAYS.

Ballads. 12mo, \$1.00.

Underwoods. 12mo, \$1.00.

A Child's Garden of Verses. 12mo, \$1.00.

Three Plays: Deacon Brodie, Beau Austin, Admiral Guinea. With W. E. Henley. Printed on special hand-made paper, rough edges. 8vo, \$2.00 net.

THE EDINBURGH EDITION OF MR. STEVENSON'S WORKS.

Mr. Stevenson's complete works are now being issued in a handsome, uniform, collected edition, called the **EDINBURGH EDITION**, limited to 1000 copies, printed on fine hand-made paper. The volumes have been carefully edited and revised, and classified according to subject. The edition sold only by subscription. A full descriptive circular sent to any address on application.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Ave, N. Y.

EDUCATIONAL

SCHERMERHORN'S TEACHERS' AGENCY.
Oldest and best known in the U. S.
Established 1855.
2 EAST 14TH STREET, N. Y.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you about them **That** is something, but if it is asked to recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends.**

C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA

San Mateo, California.
S. T. MATTHEW'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS.
TWENTY-NINTH YEAR.
REV. ALFRED LEE BREWER, D.D., Rector.

CONNECTICUT

WOODSIDE SEMINARY,
Hartford, Conn.
Early application for September 26th, 1895, is requested.
Miss SARA J. SMITH, Principal.

Norwalk, Connecticut.

MISS BAIRD'S Institute for Girls. 44 miles from New York City. Primary and College Preparatory courses. New buildings, steam heat, incandescent light. Gymnasium. Careful attention to morals and manners. 22d year.

Waterbury, Connecticut.
S. T. MARGARET'S DIOCESAN SCHOOL. Twentieth year, opens Sept. 19, 1894. The Rev. FRANCIS T. RUSSELL, M. A., Rector. Miss MARY E. HILLARD, Principal.

NEW YORK

S. T. AGNES SCHOOL, Albany, N. Y. Optional Studies. Special advantages in Modern Languages and Music. Gymnasium. 34 Teachers. Send for catalogue to Miss W. BOYD, Principal.

Aurora, Cayuga Lake, New York.
WELLS COLLEGE FOR WOMEN. Three Full Courses of Study. Location beautiful and healthful. New building with modern improvements. Session will begin September 19, 1894. Send for catalogue.

Newburgh, New York.
THE MISSES MACKIE'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. Twenty-ninth year will begin September 22d, 1894. Certificate admits to Vassar and Wellesley.

Peekskill, New York.
The Peekskill Military Academy. 61st Year. Col. LOUIS H. OKLEMAN, Principal.

RIVERVIEW ACADEMY, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
59TH YEAR. Prepares thoroughly for College, the Government Academies, and Business. U. S. Army officer detailed at Riverview by Secretary of War.
BISBEE & AMEN, Principals.

NEW YORK CITY

New York City, 89th and 90th Streets, Riverside Drive.
THE MISSES ELY'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

New York City, 181 Lenox Ave., near 119th St.
MISS MARY E. AND MISS RUTH MERINGTON
French and English School for Girls.

THE NATIONAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC OF AMERICA

126 and 128 East 17th Street

(INCORPORATED 1889)

DR. ANTONIN DVORAK, DIRECTOR.

Scholastic Year 1894-95

extending from SEPTEMBER 1ST to MAY 1ST. The faculty embraces the foremost artists and instructors of America, and it may be affirmed that no Conservatory abroad can lay claim to so admirably efficient a corps of teachers.

NORTH CAROLINA

Raleigh, North Carolina.
S. T. MARY'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, Raleigh, North Carolina. Advent term of the Fifty-Third School Year will begin Sept. 20, 1894. Special attention paid to Physical Culture and Hygiene. Address the Rector, Rev. R. SHERDS, D. D.

EDUCATIONAL

OHIO

Painesville, Ohio.
LAKE ERIE SEMINARY FOR YOUNG WOMEN
who desire a course of study beyond that of the preparatory or high school.
Miss MARY EVANS, Principal.

THE OHIO UNIVERSITY AT ATHENS

Offers first-class Educational Advantages to a limited number of earnest students.
FOR CATALOGUES ADDRESS THE PRESIDENT.

PENNSYLVANIA

Philadelphia, Penn., 4313 and 4315 Walnut Street.
A THOROUGH FRENCH AND ENGLISH HOME SCHOOL FOR TWENTY GIRLS. Under the charge of Mme. Henrietta Clerc and Miss Marion L. Pecke. French warranted to be spoken in two years. Terms, \$300 a year. Address Mme. H. CLERC.

If you want **FRENCH BOOKS**, or books of any description—School Books, Standard Books, Novels, etc.—send to **WILLIAM R. JENKINS, Publisher and Importer, 851 and 853 SIXTH AVENUE (48th Street), NEW YORK.** Catalogue on application. Importations promptly made.

WHY ARE KNOX HATS THE BEST? BECAUSE THEY ARE KNOX HATS.

FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

104 FIFTH AVE., } NEW YORK.
915 BROADWAY, }
340 PULTON STREET, BROOKLYN.
103 STATE STREET, CHICAGO.

A PANORAMA 442 Miles Long.

Affording rare glimpses of the characteristics and life of ten great American cities—important agricultural, mining and manufacturing communities—rivers, mountains and cataracts of world-wide reputation—landscapes of infinite variety, illustrating in the most impressive manner the beauty, wealth and resources of the great Empire State—is included in every purchase of a through ticket over the

NEW YORK CENTRAL "AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILROAD"

For a copy of "The Luxury of Modern Railway Travel," send two 2-cent stamps to **GEORGE H. DANIELS, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.**

The Critic

A WEEKLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE AND THE ARTS

Edited since January 1881 by J. B. & J. L. Gilder

Advertisements 20 cts. per agate line; \$25 per column; \$75 per page. (Special rates to publishers sending orders direct.) Rates for repeated insertions sent on application.

Subscription price \$3 a year, payable in advance. "Essays from *The Critic*," \$1. Critic with "Essays," \$3.50. Handy Binder, \$1. Critic with binder, \$3.50.

To foreign countries in Universal Postal Union, postage one dollar per year extra.

THE CRITIC COMPANY,

287 Fourth Avenue, New York

Arnold Constable & Co.
Men's Furnishings.
Neckwear.

The Latest Imported and City Styles.

DRESS SHIRTS,
COLLARS AND CUFFS.

Steamer and Bath Robes,
Silk and Cheviot Pajamas,
Night Shirts.

SILK and LINEN HANDK'FS.

DENT'S GLOVES,
FOWNES' GLOVES,
COURVOISIER'S GLOVES,
UMBRELLAS.

Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.



RÉCAMIER CREAM

Will
Cure a Bad Skin and
Preserve a Good
One.

Apply at Night, Wash
off in the Morning.

For sale everywhere
by Druggists and
Fancy Goods
Dealers.

Harriet Hubbard Ayer
131 W. 31st St.,
New York.

READY THIS WEEK.

"The Text-Book of the New Reformation."

Municipal Reform Movements

IN THE U. S.

By WM. HOWE TOLMAN, Ph. D., Secretary of the City Vigilance League, N. Y. Introductory Chapter by Chas. H. Parkhurst, D. D., President of the City Vigilance League. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

Part I. The Civic Renaissance.
Part II. Municipal Reform Movements.
Part III. Movements for Civic Betterment.
Part IV. Women's Work in Municipal Reform.
Part V. The City Vigilance League; its Origin, Growth, Object, Administrative Policy and Methods.

"The new civic patriotism is bringing in a new reformation, the Text-book of which I gladly welcome. I know of no one so well fitted to prepare such a work as Dr. Tolman. The book will give an impetus to the movement."—JOSHUA STRONG.

OTHER NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS.

A Maker of the New Japan.

Joseph Hardy Neesima, the Founder of Doshisha University. By Rev. J. D. DAVIS, D. D., Professor in Doshisha. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

"Dr. Davis has written most interestingly of him in his surroundings in Japan, of his home life, and of the work which he did, as only an eye-witness could tell it."—*Advance*.

Life-Power;

Or, Character, Culture, and Conduct. By Rev. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, D. D. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

The topics treated include: Books, Amusements, A Purpose in Life, Industry, Ideals, etc.

Demon Possession

And Allied Themes. An Inductive Study. By Rev. J. L. NEVIUS, D. D. Introduction by Rev. F. F. Ellinwood, D. D. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

The result of forty years' study of the subject, and is enhanced in value by the most complete Pathological, Bibliographical and General Indexes.

A Wheel Within a Wheel.

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle. With some reflections by the way. By FRANCIS E. WILLARD. Illustrations from photographs. 16mo, cloth, 50 cents.

Herron's Works.

A new, cheap, uniform edition of Professor GEORGE D. HERRON'S Works. Each 12mo, paper, net, 25 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

THE CHRISTIAN SOCIETY. Five Addresses.

THE LARGER CHRIST. Introduction by Rev. Josiah Strong.

THE CALL OF THE CROSS. Four College Sermons.

"Dr. Herron is a man of power. He writes with immense enthusiasm and fine culture. Like a prophet—a speaker of God that he is—he does not argue; he appeals to one's moral nature; he pleads, he commands."—*The Critic*.

THIRD EDITION.

Chinese Characteristics.

By ARTHUR H. SMITH. With 16 full-page original illustrations. 8vo, cloth, \$2.00.

"Cannot be praised too highly.—*The Independent*.
"Not only one of the ablest analyses and portrayals of the Chinese character, but on the whole one of the most judicious. Twenty-two years' residence among the people, with command of their language, has enabled Mr. Smith to see them as they are."—*The Nation*.
"A completely trustworthy study."—*The Advance*.
"The best book on the Chinese People."—*N. Y. Examiner*.

Sent, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Fleming H. Revell Company

Mention this paper.

NEW YORK: 115 Fifth Avenue,
CHICAGO: 143 and 150 Madison Street.
TORONTO: 140 and 142 Yonge Street.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS

NEW YORK AND LONDON,

HAVE NOW READY:

A Literary History of the English People.

From the Earliest Times to the Present Day. By J. J. JUSSELAND, author of "The English Novel in the time of Shakespeare," etc., etc. To be complete in three parts, each part forming one volume. (Sold separately.)

Part I., "From the Origins to the Renaissance." 8vo. pp. xxii, 545. With frontispiece in photogravure. \$3.50. Part II., "From the Renaissance to Pope." (In preparation.) Part III., "From Pope to the Present Day." (In preparation.)

Voice, Speech, and Gesture.

A Practical Hand-Book to the Elocutionary Art. By HUGH CAMPBELL, R. F. BREWER, HENRY NEVILLE, and CLIFFORD HARRISON. With 100 illustrations by Dargravel, Ramsay, and others. Comprising also a new and extensive selection of pieces from the best authors, adapted for reading and recitation. Octavo, half leather, \$3.00.

Life and Correspondence of Rufus King.

Comprising his Letters, Private and Official, his Public Documents, and his Speeches. Edited by his grandson, CHARLES R. KING, M.D. In course of publication. To be completed in five volumes. 8vo, half leather, gilt tops. Uniform with the "Writings of Jefferson." Price per volume to subscribers (sold only in sets), \$5.00.

Limited edition, 750 copies, printed from type. Vols. I. and II. now ready; Vol. III. ready shortly.

The Writings of Thomas Paine.

Political, Sociological, Religious, and Literary. Edited by MONCURE DANIEL CONWAY, with introduction and notes. To be complete in four volumes, uniform with Mr. Conway's "Life of Paine." Price per volume, cloth, \$2.50. (Sold separately.) Vol. III. now ready.

This volume contains, among others, documents of much interest, relating to Paine's trial in England for publishing "Rights of Man"; his pleadings in the French convention for the Life of Louis XVI., and various pamphlets written in France; and his "Letters to Citizens of the United States."

Matter, Force, and Spirit;

Or, the Scientific Evidence of a Supreme Intelligence. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

It is believed by the author of this book that the advance of science has developed fundamental truths which strengthen the hands of faith. Briefly to point out some of these is the purpose of this work.

The Alhambra.

By WASHINGTON IRVING. The "Students' Edition," for the use of instructors and students of English literature, and of reading classes. Edited, with an introduction and notes, by Arthur Marvin, B.A. (Yale), Instructor in English Literature at Hopkins Grammar School, New Haven, Conn. Large 12mo, handsomely printed in a clear, readable page, \$1.00.

This volume has been prepared with the special purpose of meeting the requirements of the colleges for matriculation examinations in English literature.

* Notes on New Books, a quarterly bulletin, prospectuses of the Nickerbocker Nuggets, Heroes, and Stories of the Nations Series sent on application.

49th

Annual Statement

of the

CONNECTICUT MUTUAL

Life Insurance Co.

Of Hartford, Conn.

NET ASSETS, January 1, 1894.....\$59,989,199.99

RECEIVED IN 1894.

For Premiums.....\$4,677,972.88
For Interest and Rents, 3,909,408.98
Profit and Loss.....19,877.95
\$7,905,759.41
\$67,894,959.00

DISBURSED IN 1894.

For claims by death and matured endowments.....\$4,978,874.99
Surplus returned to policy-holders....1,375,415.90
Lapsed and Surrendered Policies...650,701.93

TOTAL TO POLICY-HOLDERS...\$6,004,992.82

Commissions to Agents, Salaries, Medical Examiners' fees, Printing, Advertising, Legal, Real Estate, and all other Expenses.....786,090.96
TAXES.....800,588.14
7,565,569.94

BALANCE NET ASSETS, Dec. 31, 1894....\$60,546,908.85

SCHEDULE OF ASSETS.

Loans upon Real Estate, first lien.....\$87,494,848.18
Loans upon Stocks and Bonds.....12,900.00
Premium Notes on Policies in force....1,259,444.15
Cost of Real Estate owned by the Comp'y 7,368,588.74
Cost of United States and other Bonds..19,266,990.85
Cost of Bank and Railroad Stocks.....880,960.85
Cash in Banks.....1,784,088.90
Bills receivable.....1,546.48
Agents' Ledger Balances.....3,798.08
\$60,546,908.86

ADD

Interest due and accrued...\$991,460.68
Rents accrued.....7,001.88
Market value of stocks and bonds over cost.....496,781.00
Net deferred premiums....806,326.01
\$1,095,569.57

GROSS ASSETS, December 31, 1894.....\$62,642,478.43

LIABILITIES:

Amount required to re-insure all outstanding Policies, net, Company's standard.....\$54,321,001.00
All other liabilities.....1,137,821.55
\$55,458,822.55

SURPLUS.....\$6,976,918.78

Ratio of expenses of management to receipts in 1894.....9.94 percent.
Policies in force Dec. 31, 1894, 65,979 insuring.....\$16,686,871.00

JACOB L. GREENE, President.

JOHN M. TAYLOR, Vice-Prest.

EDWARD M. BUNCE, Sec.

DANIEL H. WELLS, Actuary.

P. S. MILLER, General Agent,
1 Wall St., New York.

Solid Silver

(Exclusively.)



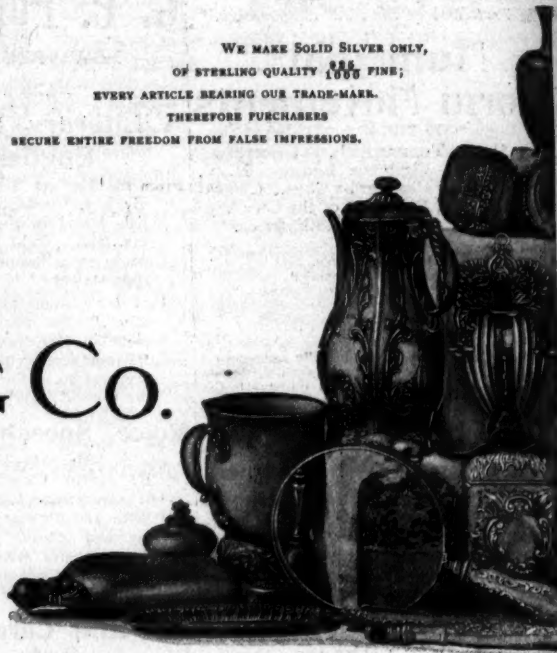
WHITING M'F'G Co.

Silversmiths,

BROADWAY & 18TH ST.

NEW YORK.

WE MAKE SOLID SILVER ONLY,
OF STERLING QUALITY ⁹²⁵ FINE;
EVERY ARTICLE BEARING OUR TRADE-MARK.
THEREFORE PURCHASERS
SECURE ENTIRE FREEDOM FROM FALSE IMPRESSIONS.



BY THE AUTHOR OF

The Prisoner of Zenda. A MAN OF MARK.

A Tale of a Revolution in the Republic of Aureatoland, South America, by ANTHONY HOPE. Second Edition, narrow 16mo. Buckram, with Frontispiece by Wechsler. 75 cents.

Mrs. Beale's Romance of the South Carolina Coast.

JACK O'DOON.

Second Edition, narrow 16mo. Buckram. 75c.

"There is a maturity of conception, an accuracy of artistic perception not often noticed in an author's first novel. . . . The landscapes are as faithfully definite as only an artist could make them. . . . There is a great deal of vigor in the characterization and no little humor, while the conversation is straightforward and natural. . . . Too much praise can hardly be given to the management of the tragic close of the book. The incidents at this point are very carefully as well as finely narrated. . . . The tale ends precisely where it should do, and this is not one of the least of the several excellences of this delightful story. . . . Its fresh wholesomeness . . . deals with life in a healthy fashion."—*Boston Transcript*.

HENRY HOLT & CO., N. Y.

BANGS & CO.,

739 and 741 Broadway,

WILL SELL AT AUCTION

Monday and Tuesday, March 18 and 19,

A Library of Standard, Scarce and Elegant Books, Americana, Dramatic Literature; First Editions of Dickens and of several American authors; D. G. Elliot's superbly illustrated Ornithological Works; fine editions of many desirable works in History, Biography, Poetry, Fiction, etc., also a set of the publications of the Grollier Club and the Kelmscott Press, many of the books in rich morocco and calf bindings.

March 25 and following days,

The large and valuable Library of L. D. Alexander, Esq., comprising, besides many standard and scarce works in general literature, special collections on Angling, in which department are more than sixty editions of Walton & Colton, including the RARE FIRST FIVE EDITIONS; an extra-illustrated copy of Pickering's edition extended to six volumes; Field Sports, Ornithology, etc., etc.

The books are all in fine condition, a large number handsomely bound.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

As Others Saw Him.

A Retrospect. A. D. 54. 16mo, \$1.25.
A book of remarkable interest, written to show how the Jews, of different classes, especially the ruling classes, were impressed by the words and works of Jesus. It purports to be written at Alexandria, about twenty-five years after the Crucifixion, by a Scribe who was in Jerusalem during the public life of Jesus, and was a member of the Council which delivered him to death. The unique interest of the subject, the perfectly reverent spirit of the writer, and the literary charm, lend to the book a profound interest.

Out of the East.

Reveries and Studies in New Japan. By LAFCADIO HEARN. Attractively printed, with artistic binding. 16mo, \$1.25.
Mr. Hearn's fascinating "Glimpses of Unfamiliar Japan" has had a remarkable success, both in this country and in Great Britain, and is already in the third edition. The two qualities which most impress its readers are its ample and exact information and the wonderful charm of its style. These qualities characterize in equal degree this new book by Mr. Hearn.

A Satchel Guide

For the Vacation Tourist in Europe. Edition for 1895, carefully revised. A compact Itinerary of the British Isles, Belgium and Holland, Germany and the Rhine, Switzerland, France, Austria, and Italy. With Maps, Plans, Money Tables, and whatever information tourists need. \$1.50, net.

"A miracle of conciseness, clearness, and accuracy."

The Plays of Shakespeare.

Founded on Literary Forms. By HENRY J. RUGGLES, author of "The Method of Shakespeare as an Artist." 1 vol., 8vo, \$4.00, net.
A philosophical study of eleven of Shakespeare's plays as illustrating the doctrines laid down by Bacon, but not discussing the theory of Bacon's authorship of them.

Miss Bagg's Secretary.

A very bright and entertaining West Point Romance. By CLARA LOUISE BURNHAM, author of "Sweet Clover," "The Mistress of Beech Knoll," etc. *Riverside Paper Series*. 16mo; 50 cents.

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by
HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., BOSTON.
11 East 17th Street, New York.

RARE BOOKS, AUTOGRAPHS, ETC.

CHEAPEST BOOKSTORE IN THE WORLD

THE LARGEST COLLECTION OF NEW AND SECOND-HAND BOOKS IN THE UNIVERSE.

At a Great Reduction from Publishers' Prices.

Send us a Postal Card, naming any Book you may desire, and we will quote price by return mail.

SPECIAL TERMS TO LIBRARIES.

Libraries and parcels of books bought.
MAMMOTH CATALOGUE FREE.

LEGGAT BROS.,

81 CHAMBERS ST., - NEW YORK.

Third door West of City Hall Park.

PAPER by the POUND, and envelopes. Greater quantity, lower price, than by quires. Samples, all grades, prices marked, on receipt of 10c. W. L. R. JENKINS, fine stationery, 851-853 Sixth Ave. (48th St.), N. Y.

RARE BOOKS—PRINTS—AUTOGRAPHS.

WILLIAM EVARTS BENJAMIN, 22 E. 16th St., New York. Catalogues issued continually.

FRENCH BOOKS.

Attention is directed to our COMPLETE STOCK of MODERN and CURRENT FRENCH LITERATURE. Constant additions are being made to our list. TEXT BOOKS, GRAMMARS, DICTIONARIES, PHRASE-BOOKS. Books for the acquirement of all FOREIGN LANGUAGES. Catalogues and Lists on application. Subscriptions to all periodicals.

BRENTANO'S, 31 Union Sq., New York.

THE BOOK SHOP, Chicago. Scarce Books.

Back-number magazines. For any book on any subject write to the Book Shop. Catalogues free.

CATALOGUE of 1,600 brand new items selected from the Literary Junk Shop of A. S. Clark, Bookseller, 34 Park Row, N. Y. City, now ready.

H. WILLIAMS

195 West 10th Street, NEW YORK.

Dealer in Magazines and other periodicals. Sets, volumes or single numbers.

BACK numbers and sets of all magazines. For price state wants to MAGAZINE EXCHANGE, Schoharie, N. Y.

The Critic

(ESTABLISHED IN 1881)

Published every Week, at 287 Fourth Avenue, New York

SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1895

Literature

The Beginnings of Literature

1. *The Man Who Married the Moon, and Other Pueblo Indian Folk-Lore Stories.* By Charles F. Lummis. The Century Co. 2. *Folk-Tales of Angola.* Collected and edited by Heli Chatelain. Published for the American Folk-Lore Society by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

MR. LUMMIS (1) justly observes that "the making of myths, which is no more than a dignified name for 'fairy-stories,' dates back to the childhood of the human race," and that "to-day, if we would seek the place where fairy-stories most flourish, we must go, not to the nations whose countless educated minds are now devoted to story-telling for the young, but to peoples who have no books, no magazines, no alphabets, even no pictures." He might have added that, taking myths to be folk tales or "fairy-stories" which are believed by the narrators and the hearers to be true, and in which supernatural beings have a prevailing part, we may find in them the origin of the earliest and finest products of the human faculty, the firstlings of imaginative literature. All the great national epics of ancient times, the Homeric poems, the Mahabharata and Ramayana of Hindostan, the *Æneid*, the German *Nibelungenlied*, the Finnish *Kalevala*,—and their modern echoes, the "*Divina Commedia*," the "*Jerusalem Delivered*," and even the "*Paradise Lost*,"—have this and no other origin. The evidences of this origin and connection abound in the volumes now under review. That most striking and impressive passage of the Miltonic poem, the sudden transformation of the rebellious angels into serpents, finds its counterpart, several times repeated with similar dramatic effect, in the Pueblo folk-tales, by the conversion of malignant witches or traitorous comrades into rattlesnakes or other noxious reptiles; and the descent of an adventurous hero into Hades, a frequent incident of the epics, figures in Angola stories, which, like those of the Pueblos, have come down from an immemorial antiquity.

The Indian Pueblos or "Towns," (as the name means in Spanish) are by this time pretty well known by the reports of many visitors. They are villages or "cities," as Mr. Lummis prefers to style them, of semi-civilized tribes of the far southwest, which occupy in culture as in geographical position a place midway between the more advanced races of Central America and the wandering hunters of the north. Their "city" character is given by their habitations, which are large edifices built of plastered stones or sun-dried bricks; and rising sometimes to five or six stories in height, in one of which buildings many families and sometimes all the people of a village are accommodated. Mr. Lummis, a well-educated New Englander, found himself by some chance,—which is not particularly explained—an inmate for five years of one of these towns, known to the whites as Isleta, where he made a careful study of the people, their language, habits, and myths. There are nineteen towns, occupied by tribes speaking six distinct languages, but otherwise much alike in character and customs. Of these the author gives a most attractive description. The Pueblo Indians, he tells us, "are valiant fighters for their homes, but prefer any honorable peace. They are not indolent, but industrious,—tilling their farms, tending their stock, and keeping all their affairs in order. The women own the houses and their contents, and do not work outside; and the men control their fields and crops. An unhappy home is almost an unknown thing among them; and the universal affection of parents for children and respect of children for parents are extraordinary." "I have never," he adds, "seen a child unkindly treated, a

parent saucily addressed, or a playmate abused, in all my long and intimate acquaintance with the Pueblos." As may be naturally supposed, the folk-tales which are current among these model communities are for the most part of a pleasing character. Goodness is duly rewarded, and evil deeds meet with exemplary retribution. Some, however, are simply grotesque, designed to exhibit the characteristics of the animals of various species—insects, snakes, fishes, birds, and quadrupeds—which take a sociable and often loquacious part in the action, along with the human and supernatural personages. In the introduction and narration of these stories, the author displays a degree of literary tact and facility by no means common among the gatherers of folk-lore. He is much assisted by the admirable illustrations which, we are told, are "pen-drawings by George Wharton Edwards after photographs by the author." These pictures are beautifully engraved, and add to the pleasant appearance of the well-printed and elegantly bound volume, in which science and amusement are happily combined.

Mr. Chatelain's volume (2) is of a different character. It is a work of pure science. While it lacks the literary charm of Mr. Lummis's book, it has special merits which should make it a valued addition to every ethnological, historical, and geographical library. The author may be said to have accomplished a remarkable achievement, or, rather, series of achievements. He has brought to light a new nation, a new language, and a new literature. The nation is the Loanda people, who occupy the larger portion of the great Portuguese African province of Angola, a territory much exceeding Portugal itself in extent. The Loanda language, now first made distinctly known to the world, is a branch of the widely extended "Bantu family," which possesses nearly the whole of Africa south of the equator, and ranks in scientific importance with the Aryan, the Hamito-Semitic, the Malayo-Polynesian, and other linguistic stocks of the first order. The literature which has come down from the earlier times among this people is, of course, like the language, a branch of the folk-lore of this stock, but is as distinct from the other branches as the ancient unwritten Greek and Teutonic literatures were from the ancient unwritten literature of Hindostan. The author had peculiar advantages for the study of this language and literature. He is of Swiss extraction, but a long residence in the United States has given him a complete mastery of English, which he writes like a native. Going to Loanda in 1885 "as pioneer and linguist of Bishop William Taylor's self-supporting missions in Africa," he afterwards added to this position the office of "United States Commercial Agent at Loanda"; and in both capacities he applied himself, with intelligent and conscientious assiduity, to the acquisition of knowledge of every description, scientific and commercial, relating to the community to which his twofold mission was directed. The result is a work which the directors of the American Folk-Lore Society have considered worthy of heading the list of volumes they have undertaken to publish in the interest of their special science. In doing so, as has been already suggested, they have laid many other branches of knowledge under obligation.

The "fifty folk-tales" which make up the bulk of Mr. Chatelain's volume are, as anyone can see at a glance, of great value for ethnological science and for comparative mythology; but, unfortunately for their literary interest, the author had also another object in view—that of making them useful as lessons for students of the Loanda language. He has therefore given them in the original tongue, with literal translations. But of all translations the literal is the worst for

presenting the true force and worth of the original composition. Anyone who will make the experiment of turning into literal English, both in wording and in arrangement of words, a passage which has specially charmed him in a book of Goethe's or Schiller's will be able to judge of the disastrous effect. Our author has sought to make up, as far as possible, for this inevitable defect, by a series of instructive notes, and by much curious information concerning other traditional literature of the people, historical, philosophical, and poetical, as well as by his accounts of their religious beliefs and their political methods, which place them in a much higher intellectual rank than they have hitherto been supposed to hold. He finds among them no "fetichism" whatever, but simply a belief in one supreme deity and various subordinate "nature-gods," strikingly analogous to those of the classical pantheon. And he describes their system of government as "neither purely monarchic, oligarchic, or democratic, but a happy combination of all three." It is evident that the results of the science of folk-lore, as shown in these and other recent publications, are steadily tending to establish, not merely the unity of the human race, but also, in a striking and unexpected degree, a near equality of natural endowments, intellectual and moral, among the varieties of the race.

Henry Kingsley's Novels

Ravenshoe, 2 vols.; Austin Eliot, 1 vol.; Geoffrey Hamlyn, 2 vols.
Charles Scribner's Sons.

WE HEARTILY WELCOME this tasteful reprint of the best of Henry Kingsley's novels, which are certainly not inferior to those by his more famous brother, if, indeed, as some excellent critics have maintained, they be not superior to them. He might have been the more famous of the two if he had happened to come before the public first; but Charles, being the elder by eleven years, had the start in authorship by about that period. In such cases the critics are apt to think that the younger man is aping the elder, and hopes to float his poor imitations of the latter on the strength of the family prestige. We recollect that, when Henry Kingsley's first book came out, *The Saturday Review*, in one of its familiar sarcastic articles, under the heading of "Big Brothers," sneered at the author as a smaller and weaker "muscular Christian," who was trying to gain popular favor by working the vein in which Charles had already made a literary fortune. We doubt whether the critic had read the novel he treated so contemptuously. If he had, he was either prejudiced or blind; for, whether Henry's books are inferior to Charles's or not, they cannot fairly be charged with being imitations thereof, either in matter or manner. They are, to be sure, characterized by the same sturdy English manliness, for their author was a "muscular Christian" like his brother, but, if his name were not Kingsley, we are confident that no reader or reviewer would see any family likeness between the two novelists.

We are inclined to regard "Geoffrey Hamlyn" as the best of the three books, though "Ravenshoe" is the prime favorite with many. The former is less hackneyed in its locale, which is mainly Australia forty or more years ago, when it was just beginning to attract colonists. The novel is a vivid picture of men and things in that new country—better, in our opinion, than one finds in most books of travel and description. The scenery of the land is graphically depicted, the peculiar fauna and flora, the aboriginal "blacks" and their warfare with the new settlers reminding us, though in many particulars unlike it, of the conflict between the foreign and the native Indian races in the early history of our own country. The style is, on the whole, singularly simple, straightforward and vigorous, though often rich, glowing and poetical. It is largely conversational in its frank, free-and-easy manner, like that of an intelligent and genial gentleman telling you, face to face, of his experiences and reminiscences.

If our readers did not become acquainted with the books

years ago, we can assure them that they will enjoy doing it now. If they did read them when first published, they will be glad of the opportunity to renew the pleasure, and to own the novels in this excellent edition.

Mediæval Germany

A History of Germany in the Middle Ages. By E. F. Henderson.
Macmillan & Co.

IN VIEW OF the important work done by Germans in giving a scientific direction to historical study, it is very strange that as yet Germany has not had her Green. However valuable may be the work of German historians for special periods of the national history—one need mention only such names as Waitz, Ranke, Sohm, Giesebrecht and Droysen,—as yet Germany has no general history based on scientific principles, covering the history of the nation *ab initio* to recent times. The nearest approach to Green's "Short History of the English People" is Karl Wilhelm Nitzsch's posthumous "Geschichte des deutschen Volkes"; but this work only reaches the middle of the sixteenth century. Lamprecht, the economic historian, is filling up the gap with a work which is at present in course of publication. In view of these facts, it is but natural that no English writer has as yet produced a satisfactory general history of Germany. Mr. Henderson, an American scholar already known to the public as the editor of a heterogeneous collection of mediæval documents, has, however, attempted the difficult task. He proposes to write a history of Germany in three volumes. The first instalment is the volume under review. It covers the mediæval period up to the accession of the Hapsburg dynasty. In his rather pretentious and undignified preface, the author brings up the question whether he is capable "of putting life and spirit into the vast body of facts and events that concern the past of so enormous a political creation as Germany." It is only courtesy to the author to answer the question he raises, and it is only honesty to answer it truthfully. A perusal of the volume makes a decidedly negative answer imperative. Mr. Henderson has not the gift (but few are fortunate enough to possess it) of making the past live again, of infusing the spirit of life into his narrative: it is as inanimate as is the skeleton of any one of the men whose deeds he describes. His book will not make German history more palatable to the philosophical mind, which cares less for the facts themselves than for the relation between them; which desires an exact knowledge of them, in order, only, that the inductions therefrom may be the more trustworthy.

Mr. Henderson received warning that there was no demand for a history of Germany, "that there was not sufficient interest in the subject to warrant a book like the present." "My belief," he writes, "is that if there is not, there ought to be." Will the book before us create a new interest in the subject, as its author hopes? Undoubtedly not. That it will fail in making the history of Germany more popular—it may make it less—is due to many reasons. First, his style is atrocious: he is patently unable to express his meaning. He is a scholar, and as such cannot mean what he has so awkwardly expressed in the following sentence:—"In 449 the Roman legions were definitively withdrawn from Britain, and the Angles and Saxons began to found the sturdy race that has since done them so much honor." Besides, the extremely short, jerky sentences and relatively short paragraphs make the narrative abrupt, rough and disconnected. It is consequently not easy to follow the sequence in thought. Mr. Henderson's grammar, likewise, is not of the best:—Belisarius "accomplished little except to take the city of Rome." He is apparently aware of his deficiencies in these respects, and has resorted to the worst possible expedient in order to obscure them. He has tried to enliven his pages with forced rhetorical flights. The general reader would shun any book written in so defective a style, even though in other respects it were satisfactory. But Mr. Henderson

has not seen that the reason for the unpopularity of German history is that the general line of evolution has never been made clear to English readers. His treatment of the subject is neither philosophical nor suggestive. He does not write with the breadth of view of the historian, but in the spirit of the antiquarian, to whom all facts are of interest, provided they be true. Thus he complains that Bryce's "Holy Roman Empire" tells us nothing "of the daily movements and occupations of the mediæval emperors." He is purblind enough not to perceive that the value of Bryce's book consists in the careful selection of facts, in the exclusion of details of no value and import, and in the subordination of the facts presented to one general line of evolution.

If we have laid so much stress on the conspicuous defects of this book, it is because we think it a great pity that a man who has had all the advantages of training that America and Germany afford, has profited so little by his studies. Mr. Henderson is a scholar, as we have said above, and his book is no mere hastily composed work like Mombert's *Crusades*. He is familiar with the sources of German history and with the best literature on the subject. Yet he has produced a book of only slight value, and that of a negative character. The only explanation of the seeming inconsistency is that he has made a mistake in choosing his career in life. He has studied the subject carefully, yet has produced a book whose only merit consists in the fact that students will consult it in preference to any other English book for an accurate presentation of the bare facts. And for this purpose, even, its value is to a great degree impaired by its author's faulty style.

"Colonial Days and Dames"

By Anne Hollingsworth Wharton. Illustrated by E. S. Holloway. J. B. Lippincott Co.

"ALL IS LOST!" cried Dumouriez to the master of ceremonies when he saw the great minister Roland presenting himself at court in a round hat and shoes tied with strings. "No buckles on his shoes!" echoed the chamberlain. It was, indeed, the era of lost illusions and vanishing etiquette, a fascinating era withal, to which Miss Wharton takes us back in her entertaining chronicle of the days and dames of the Revolution. She is a clever antiquary whose diligent search among old diaries and faintly perfumed love-letters has resulted in many a delectable resurrection of long-gone gossip and quaintly worded anecdote vividly illustrative of the Revolutionary past in old Philadelphia and among the "patrons" of New York. Miss Wharton possesses a happy instinct for the illustrative, which enables her to work up a detailed picture of old times in Quakerdom and of the courtly manners and customs of "Colonel" Washington's times. Many a little brand she snatches from the burning, to kindle a yet brighter flame in her picturesque stirrings among the smouldering embers of '76 and '89, telling us of tea-parties in New Amsterdam and "infares" in Scotch Pennsylvania and weddings in the very heart of the Revolution, almost in the presence of the contending armies, and runaway matches and Quaker punch-drinkings here and there. The spiritual frosts that fell over New England are described as graphically as the golden weather of toleration that prevailed among the cavaliers of Virginia; funny little autobiographies are quoted to show how fearfully "carnal" children of ten felt themselves to be in those days; amusing letters with all the nouns plentifully spelt with capitals recount the *menus* of the War of Independence, how the wonderful samplers of our great-grandmothers grew in rainbow glory, how the Winthrops, Livingstons and Calverts looked on the ascetic self-denials of the times, and how this or that Friend "surpassed his contemporaries in the style and grandeur of his edifice." A delightful worldliness, after all, peeps out of the pious dialect of the times, and Mephisto ever and anon leers over the shoulder of the Scripture-quoting letter-writer. Even French schools and dancing were among the permitted heresies

of the day, and old Dr. Franklin is found writing unctuously of silk blankets and damask table cloths in a style quite unbefitting a Puritan ambassador. Revolutionary dames would, of course, be inadequately treated without some reference to the "poetesses" of the colonies; accordingly the prim odes and pragmatic lays of Anne Bradstreet, Miss Graeme and Mrs. Fergusson give a poetic garnishing to the chapter on "A Group of Early Poetesses."

Miss Wharton's antiquarian lore extends much beyond Philadelphia, however, and we get bright glimpses of social and intellectual firesides in the South and East. The dainty get-up and illustrations make her book charming reading, while her sympathetic treatment of the inside of a stormy period throws a faint, rosy light of idealization over its rugged hardships.

"The Crusades"

The Story of the Latin Kingdom of Jerusalem. By T. A. Archer and C. L. Kingsford. (Story of the Nations.) G. P. Putnam's Sons.

HUNGER AND HOLINESS seem to have been the watch-words of those extraordinary periods of human history when what is called the "nomad" instinct was most wide-awake in men. The former—hunger—was doubtless the concealed spring that set the mighty Aryan migrations in motion, that mobilized the Huns, Goths and Vandals, that generated the Viking expeditions from Scandinavia to England, Iceland and "Vineland," and that founded Teuton kingdoms in France and Sicily, Arab empires in India and Spain. The latter—holiness—raged for 200 years in Europe and turned back the tide of population and adventure toward the East under the singular social and religious excitement called the Four Crusades. Over-population and overwrought feeling are thus the basal facts in the history of the world. Enormously fertile lands and simple diet have kept the Chinese stationary and sedentary for thousands of years, until the content generated by satisfied physical needs has evolved mental and intellectual characteristics in harmony with the environment. The hungry Danes, the hungry and "holy" Arabs, on the contrary, were always the great travellers, indefatigable in their wanderings east and west, the disintegrators of established empires and authorities, the founders of new empires and authorities, from which new migrations went forth to found Khalifates and Latin kingdoms of Jerusalem or Cyprus or Constantinople. Some of these facts come out with remarkable clearness, though incidentally, from a perusal of "The Crusades," Messrs. Archer and Kingsford's valuable and instructive contribution to The Story of the Nations series. From 1095 to 1291, when the Fall of Acre swept away forever the Latin kingdom of Jerusalem, the Holy Wars had raged for the possession of the Sepulchre, and all Europe had been one huge camp resounding with the cry of arms. The sleep of a thousand years ended in a mighty awakening unparalleled in history, except in the swift and brilliant careers of Mohammed and his successors, who were fed on a religious food drawn from identically the same sources as the Christian—the Holy Scriptures of the Semitic races. This powerful spiritual tonic—the love of holiness, the longing for spirituality—energized the most highly gifted of the civilized nations and impelled them on those amazing careers of conquest which we read of now with breathless interest, and wonder at as inexplicable phenomena—explicable enough on the two theories indicated. Mecca is even now what Jerusalem was in the age of Christian pilgrimages, a holy city to which millions are passionately attached, whither Moslems and *hadjis* now journey for their soul's refreshment, just as Anglo-Saxon kings and Norman princes journeyed to Rome and Jerusalem in pursuance of solemn vows, or as modern Hindustan journeys to the sacred city on the Ganges. The Cook's tourist and the clergyman on his vacation now represent the Crusader and the Knight Templar, idle curiosity or religious sentimentality showing the weaker side of a once mighty spiritual movement. Perhaps

sooner or later the fierce pilgrimages to Mecca with all their glowing ebullitions of feeling will deaden into the same mild curiosity and the well of Zem-Zem become an ordinary drinking-fountain.

The causes and results of the Crusades are clearly indicated in the present monograph, though, perhaps, their profound influence on literature is not sufficiently emphasized. They were really immense World's Fairs in which all the nations of the world deserving to be called civilized were brought together, now harmoniously, now in hostility, a huge orchestra of contending forces out of which ultimately grew the great harmonies of modern European states and institutions. Feudalism was shaken to its foundations, a common faith cemented, and men travelled in hundreds of thousands to know what other men were thinking and doing. The infinite misery caused by the movement was thus partially counterbalanced by eventual benefits: it was the birth pang of modern life, just antecedent to that brilliant Renaissance which was soon to outshine all the splendors of Pericles or Augustus, and to share with the Reformation the reconstitution of things old into things new:—"The old order changeth, yielding place to new." We notice several misprints in foreign words, foot of p. xxix., and seems for *seem* (p. 425).

"The Story of a Modern Woman"

By Ella Hepworth Dixon. Cassell Pub. Co.

THIS IS AN AGE when books by women about women follow each other in quick succession; when the plain is strewn with wrecks of man's respectability and supremacy; when sanctified women's faces stare pitilessly at him from the heights of angelhood; when he is considered worthy of serious mention only if he can be made to shoulder some crime, recent or of long standing, against womankind; and when, if he is not portrayed as a downright idiot, he is endowed with just enough intelligence to make him the scapegoat for all that is evil in life. It is a state of things to make a sensitive man cut woman's society forever, and betake himself to a purling stream, a fishing-rod and "The Contemplative Man's Recreation." It is a book of this kind that Miss Dixon has produced. We say this without satire and with a sincere appreciation of the seriousness of her attempt to portray life as it appears to her. The story is that of a girl who had soul and mind, who found the world cruel and destiny against her. It is written from the depths of the author's heart and from a profound conviction of its truthfulness. Mary Erle is the daughter of a distinguished professor who died without leaving a sufficient fortune for the support of his two children. She first tries art and finally drifts into journalism. For neither of these has she any decided gift, but she adopts the latter as a means of support for herself and an indolent brother who must be sent to college. She has two friends—Vincent Hemming, a weak, pompous egoist, and Alison Ives, a beautiful, brilliant girl, a member of the "smart set"—"who goes in for" working-girls' clubs and "social betterment." The former friend makes love to Mary and then sails away from England, coming back later to marry a rich wife. Alison Ives dies of a cold caught in a charity hospital, whither she had gone to close the eyes of a victim of the eminent physician she was about to marry.

Mary toils on, friendless, dull, drooping, sought and loved only by a little whippersnapper of an artist who guys art and patronizes the British Public, because bad art is the only thing that fetches fame and fortune. In time Vincent Hemming comes back to Mary, having tired of his vulgar wife, and suggests a snug little Dalmatian village. Mary refuses, not because she does not love him, but because she will not deliberately injure another woman, all modern women now being pledged to help each other. Vincent posts off and indulges in an orgy and later returns decorously to his wife's door. Mary goes to the country and puts her father's grave in order. And thus ends the book. It is the record of a life unfulfilled, of a nature beaten and bleeding and crushed

—an attempt to portray the battle, lost before it is begun, that woman makes against her two mortal enemies, man and society. Whatever one may think of the truthfulness of Miss Dixon's point of view, he cannot but be impressed with the profound sadness of the story and the tragic earnestness with which it is written. Possessed of a gifted mind, a strong ethical sense, a familiarity with the hollowness of London social life and a special knowledge of the peccadilloes of the smart set, she has faithfully observed and noted the sorrows of the modern woman's existence, and conscientiously nurtured an inherent belief in the injustice of man and his brutality. It is this lack of the sense of proportion that mars Miss Dixon's work. It exhibits itself in her art and in her style as well as in her judgments. The one lacks perspective and is imperfect, because she often fails entirely to convey the impression she tries to create; the other is brilliant, but at times overcrowded with incidental vignettes for whose polished details she has sacrificed the continuity of the narrative and the patience of the reader. Modernity is the quality chiefly discernible in the story, a quality so pronounced and so characteristic of the hour, that it makes George Eliot seem a classic and Olive Schreiner old-fashioned.

"Exhaustive Concordance of the Bible"

In the Authorized and Revised Version, with Dictionaries of the Hebrew and Greek Words. By James Strong, S. T. D., LL. D. Hunt & Eaton.

THEY WHO COLLECT and tabulate statistics, who compile dictionaries and indexes, catalogues and concordances, deserve well of mankind, if their work is complete and accurate. Yet literature generally neglects such men. Dr. Johnson, Littré and the brothers Grimm are honored, but it is doubtful that justice would have been done their labors, had they been lexicographers only. Yet, if anyone would make for himself a durable monument, let him construct a concordance of the Bible. Cruden wrote his more than a hundred years ago but his name is still almost as familiar as a household word. His Concordance, although not the first of its kind that had appeared in the English tongue, occupied the whole field for three-quarters of a century, when the S. P. C. K. Concordance came out. This work, with all its superiority, never gained much vogue outside England. With the appearance of Young's Concordance, in 1880, we laid aside our "Cruden's." But the inquirer who chanced to be ignorant of Greek and Hebrew soon began to complain of Young's book as puzzling and impracticable. There might be some truth in this charge, because the words are classified according to their Hebrew or Greek originals. Still, for the scholar this arrangement was suitable, and the clergy liked it, for it saved the handling of lexicons. Dr. Strong has contrived to attain the same end in his book by another method, that will not perplex those who have no special knowledge of the sacred tongues, and do not wish to be hindered by the presence of characters in a language that they cannot understand.

His Concordance is a remarkable life-work. It is not only a concordance—it is more. It is a critical apparatus for the study of the English Bible. In this it follows the lines laid out by Young in his Analytical Concordance, published over twenty years ago. It escapes some of the errors made by Young, and at the same time is vastly more voluminous. The extent of the main Concordance is perhaps five times that of Cruden's. The plan followed may be inferred from the specimen citation which we here insert:—

"CASE See also CASES.

Ex	5:19	did see that they were in evil c ^r .	
De	19:4	this is the c ^r of the slayer, which	1697
	22:1	thou shalt in any c ^r bring them	*7725
	24:13	In any c ^r thou shalt deliver him	"
Ps	144:15	that people, that is in such a c ^r :	3603
M't	5:20	ye shall in no c ^r enter into the	*3764
	19:10	If the c ^r of the man be so with his	156
Joh	5:6	a long time in that c ^r , he saith unto "	

The number at the right of a word, if straight type, refers to

the corresponding Hebrew equivalent in the Hebrew dictionary at the close; if the number be italic, it refers in a like manner to the Greek equivalent. The star draws attention to the fact that the revisers render the passage in a different way. The first appendix gives the occurrence of forty-seven words cited by reference only. This is an evidence of enormous labor, and will not often be used. The "Comparative Concordance" shows the variations of the A. V. and R. V. of the English Bible. It will prove extremely useful, particularly when taken in connection with the following appendixes, the dictionaries of the Hebrew and Greek words of the Bible. In taking the Hebrew and Greek out of the main body of the Concordance, Dr. Strong avoided the objection, referred to above, which those ignorant of Hebrew and Greek made to Young's work. We shall only refer, without describing it, to the ingenious system of cross references and numbers. Important words have been hunted to their lair and brought under the leash of reference. To take an instance: where Cruden quoted the word "King," etc., 665 times, Strong has 2,813 references to the same group. It will not be necessary to point out further features of this work. The sample we give will suffice.

After all, the chief use of a concordance is to enable anyone to find a passage easily and promptly. For this it is necessary that no passage should be omitted. Our own experience in the use of concordances has led us to execrate them when they fail in this function. We have given considerable time to the examination of Dr. Strong's bulky volume, we have used it in the customary way for months, and it has not yet failed us. We have found it the most satisfactory help for finding any text we had failed to remember accurately. A book like this is learning made easy, for the minister at any rate. It will be a temptation to the theological student to slight his work of preparatory study. It is a great, a monumental work, exceptionally accurate and detailed—in our opinion the best in the English language. Its great size, however, will probably prevent its coming into universal use.

"The Honorable Peter Sterling"

And What People Thought of Him. By Paul Leicester Ford. Henry Holt & Co.

MR. FORD has learned one art at least—the art of taking pains. He has written this novel carefully, laboriously, anxiously, but without an effort to conceal the labor it has cost him. Not a single point vital to his hero's character has been omitted, nor an important quality glossed over. Everything is given in detail with the utmost conscientiousness. And those qualities developed by the narrative and the author's reflections upon it are supplemented by long discussions among the friends of the central figure about his peculiar personality. Fortunately it is an interesting type, or we could not endure such analysis. In the beginning, especially, Mr. Ford tries too hard to be "smart," dragging in many a quotation and anecdote to help him out. If he only had given us a sketch instead of this labored picture, it might have been charming. For there are a number of dialogues in the book that have grace and brilliancy, and the writer has even drawn an attractive young girl—a most difficult performance. Peter Sterling, as one of his friends says, is a type common enough in this country, though it is rarely understood—"a practical idealist." A grave, silent man in his youth, it takes years and experience to draw him out of his shell and give him the position to which his character entitles him. A politician with the most scrupulous sense of honor, a successful business-man with an imagination, these supposed anomalies are embodied in his character. And it is pleasant to find the romantic, imaginative side of the American man of affairs recognized and estimated at its true value. In the development of no other country, perhaps, has the imagination played so important a part. Its grasp of new conditions and of the possibilities that lay in the future has been superb, colossal. It has opened wildernesses and built cities, and it has carried great enterprises through discouragement to success. Mr. Ford's treatment of the subject is by no means adequate; it is essentially prosaic. But it may open the way for some writer of finer perceptions and more elastic literary culture.

Classical Archaeology and Antiquities

"THE FORUM ROMANUM," by Prof. Ch. Hülsen of the Imperial German Archaeological Institute at Rome, contains three small but distinct plans of the Forum in two colors, and two admirable restorations, together with concise descriptive text. Of the plans, one gives the arrangement of buildings about the Forum in the time of the Republic, another the Forum under the Empire, the third the present state of the ruins. The plates showing the restorations are from drawings made under Prof. Hülsen's direction. They measure 9 x 5 1-2 inches, exclusive of the wide margins, and are intended to give a correct idea of the appearance of the Forum about the time of Constantine. The first plate shows the upper end as seen from the temple of Castor, with the temples of Concord, Vespasian and Saturn, the Rostra, the Arch of Septimius Severus and portions of the Basilica Julia, the Arch of Titus and the Curia; in the background one sees the upper part of the Tabularium and the temples on the Capitoline Hill. The second plate gives a similar view of the lower end as seen from the Rostra, with its temples, basilicas and arches; in the distance the highest part of the Colosseum is visible above the great temple of Venus and Rome; on the right, the temple of Apollo and a portion of the Imperial Palace on the Palatine Hill. These are the best restorations of the Forum that have been published. They are not only helpful to the traveller who wishes to invest the ruins with something of their former aspect, but are equally valuable for the reader of the classics or of Roman history at home. The English translation of the text retains some traces of the German original, but is clear and readable. (Rome: Libreria Spithoever.)

THE "CATALOGUE of Greek, Etruscan and Roman Vases in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts," by the curator, Mr. Edward Robinson, is a model work of its kind. The collection catalogued, while showing numerous and serious gaps, nevertheless contains representative specimens of several important styles, and is very properly a source of pride to Bostonians. The catalogue is evidently made according to the correct principle that for purposes of study a collection should be treated as an orderly assemblage of carefully written descriptive labels, illustrated by objects. An introduction of 50 pages gives a sketch of the history of Greek vases, a brief description of the processes of manufacture, and a list of the makers and painters of Greek vases whose names are known from the signatures upon their works. The introduction makes no claim to originality, but will be found a useful summary by those who have no previous acquaintance with the subject. The range of the Boston collection may be seen from the following list of classes, named in the order in which they are treated in the Catalogue: Early Greek Styles, Prehistoric Italic Pottery, Vases from Cyprus, Buchero Ware, Black-figured Vases, Red-figured Vases exclusive of those from Lower Italy, Vases from Lower Italy, Miscellaneous Late Greek Types, Arrhetian (Roman) Ware, and Pottery from Naucratis. The collection contains, also, a case of primitive Armenian pottery, not described in the catalogue. Many of the descriptive notices are accompanied by small drawings showing the shape of the vessel described. There are, further, several full-page illustrations of the scenes painted upon the Greek vases; a frontispiece in colors reproduces the principal design of the finest vase in the collection. This vase belongs to the type known as hydria, and is a good representative of the best period of Greek pottery; the subject of the design is the Killing of Orpheus by the women of Thrace. The catalogue more than sustains the reputation of the author in this field, and is creditable, also, to the authorities of the Museum, whose efforts to make the collections placed in their charge a source of instruction as well as pleasure to the public, are warmly to be commended. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

UNDER THE TITLE of "The Home Life of the Ancient Greeks," Miss Alice Zimmern puts forth a translation of Prof. Hugo Blümmner's admirable "Leben und Sitten der Griechen." The title of the translation is misleading. The book is by no means confined to domestic antiquities, but is rather a popular account of Greek life and customs in general. The earlier chapters are concerned with dress, marriage, the home-life of women and children, social entertainments, medical treatment, death and burial, gymnastics, music and dancing; in the later chapters religious worship, public festivals, the theatre, war and sea-faring, agriculture, handicraft and slavery are treated. The work of translating is not very well done. To say nothing of occasional inaccuracies, the English style is labored and infelicitous. The translator seems to have

been handicapped by an inadequate knowledge of the subject. There are more than two hundred illustrations, most of which are unhackneyed, well chosen and well explained. Strangely enough, no list of the illustrations is given at the beginning or end of the book, and we are left wholly in the dark as regards the sources from which they are taken as well as the location of the originals. (Cassell Pub. Co.)—ALL WHO WISH to obtain a knowledge of Pompeii will find the "Bibliografia di Pompei, Ercolano e Stabia," compiled by Friedrich Furchheim, exceedingly useful. The first edition appeared in 1879. The second edition presents almost a complete list of the books and pamphlets written about Pompeii, Herculaneum and Stabiae in Italian, French, German and English. An introduction of 18 pages gives a brief historical survey of the literature catalogued. Then follow 118 pages of titles, with the price as well as the place and date of publication given; frequently, also, with concise descriptive notices. The volume is tastefully printed, and has an attractive appearance unusual in bibliographies. More than 500 titles are given. (Naples: F. Furchheim.)

New Books and New Editions

TO MR. JOHN BELL BOUTON'S plea in his neat booklet, "Uncle Sam's Church: His Creed, Bible and Hymn-Book," we give a cordial welcome. We have read and pondered its statements and propositions, and not with the heat which suggests the crackling of thorns under a pot, but with anthracite steadiness and intensity of warmth we say, Well done! Here are seventy-two pages packed with the best practical suggestions about the proper way of educating our people (especially our new and young ones) in genuine patriotism. Reading the signs of the times in the White Squadron, the celebration of Forefathers' Day, Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays and the formation of strong societies composed of lineal descendants of worthies of the Colonial and Revolutionary periods, the author sees proofs of the increase of the new patriotism. Uncle Sam's Church is the Post Office, open all day on week-days and every day in the year, where men and women gather and talk and have leisure for the reading of at least the kind of literature to be hung on walls. Uncle Sam has certain documents which are sacred vouchers and also holy scriptures. Mr. Bouton would have these printed on the walls or hung up in frames on the post-office walls. Such canonical documents are the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, Washington's Farewell Address, etc. Instead of the wasteful and often useless publications of the Government Printing Office in Washington, he would have lives, brief and luminous, of Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, etc., printed and distributed. Uncle Sam's hymn-book, also, needs revision and enlargement, with the addition of first-class original words and music. In a word, here is a strong, sensible plea for intelligent patriotism, with the suggestion of a novel but excellent use of our post-offices. The reviewer believes with Mr. Bouton that we are not doing fairly by our foreign denizens and citizens, but that we should educate them systematically and healthfully, so that they may quickly become healthful parts of the body politic, and intelligent members of the great army of men and women that keep step to the music of the Union. (Cambridge, Mass.: University Press.)

IN OUR DAYS, since the ribbon has come down off the bonnets, and no longer tickles the chins and ears of femininity, and the ladies use hat-pins and velvet bands, it has narrowed its proportions and taken a place of honor in the button-hole. It is now made the symbol, not of fashion or of ornament, but of convictions and reform. The white ribbon of social purity, the orange or yellow of female suffrage, and the blue ribbon of temperance, besides others not here put in inventory, are all to be seen daily upon man or woman. In the book entitled "The Blue Ribbon" (appropriately bound in azure and stamped with gold and indigo blue knot), we have an interesting account of what the Murphys—Thomas Edward, Francis and William J.—have done for the promotion of personal temperance. The blue ribbon is typical of a great social change, and is the outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual state. Without reviling the liquor sellers or making use of questionable methods, Francis Murphy began in 1870 his work of reclaiming drunkards. Attempting a temperance lecture in formal and conventional style, he lost himself in his story, and its subject, and ended in the discovery that he was eloquent, pathetic and humorous. How he went on with his work of personal influence, public persuasion, the building up of wholesome environments around the reformed drunkards, and how in the true spirit

of Christ the work was carried on, is told crisply by the author, Arthur Reed Kimball. The whole family of the Murphys seems to have been in the good work, which is still carried on by "Ned" Murphy. The volume is breezy and cheering, as well as of great interest to the students of the liquor problem. We have been especially impressed with many important facts brought out in these chapters. One of these sets forth the influence of machinery. A peculiarity of all good machines is that they cannot be managed by drunken men. By a beautiful process of artificial selection, all the good places in the world are naturally passing into the hands of the sober men, and even the dark things of life assist in the progress of the age. There are several portraits. (Dodd, Mead & Co.)

"HAZELL'S ANNUAL" for 1895 has made its appearance, carefully revised and rewritten up to date, and with a great many additional articles, on the Gothenburg System, Extradition, Local Option, Arctic Exploration, the New English Finance Act, Geographical Progress, Employers' Liability, etc. The drama of the year is discussed, and there are biographical sketches of George Alexander, Aubrey Beardsley, Mrs. Patrick Campbell, M. Casimir-Périer, S. R. Crockett, Signora Duse, Prof. Geddes, Anthony Hope, Jokai, Leoncavallo and Stanley J. Weyman. The book has made for itself a permanent place among handy works of reference, and it is therefore sufficient to announce its appearance. (Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons.)—THE TWENTY-FIRST volume of *Our Animal Friends* opens very appropriately with an article on "The Gentle Saint of Assisi," who called the birds his "little sisters" and preached to the fishes. The periodical serves well its purpose of drawing attention to the wealth of affection and intelligence that is still too often neglected and yet may add so much to our happiness. It contains, also, many useful hints for those who keep horses, dogs, fowls or any other animals—hints that will contribute to the comfort and well-being of our animal friends, and consequently to our own. The paper and its publishers are doing a good work, and one that happily shows better results from year to year. (Am. Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.)—AN EDITION in book-form of Arthur W. Pinero's "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" has made its appearance. The play was reviewed in *The Critic* at the time of its first production in this country. (Boston: Walter H. Baker & Co.)

AMONG the Bulletins of the University of Wisconsin, we note No. 1 of the Science Series, "On the Speed of the Liberation of Iodine in Mixed Solutions of Potassium Chlorate, Potassium Iodide and Hydrochloric Acid," by Herman Schlundt; and Nos. 1 and 3 of the Engineering Series, on "Track," by L. F. Loree, and "The Steel Construction of Buildings," by C. T. Purdy.—THE January number of the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science* contains "Economics in Elementary Schools," by S. N. Patten; "Break-up of the English Party System," by Edward Porritt; "Wieser's Natural Value," by D. I. Green; "Money and Bank Credits in the United States," by H. W. Williams; "How to Save Bimetallism," by the Duc de Noailles; and shorter articles on "Economic and Uneconomic Anti-Trust Legislation," "Trusts," "Relation of Economics to Sociology," and "Sociological Field Work."—"SIR WILLIAM PETTY: a Study in English Economic Legislation," by Wilson Lloyd Bevan, M. A., Ph. D., is a monograph on a man whose personality and work have hitherto received rather slight notice from even the students of the subject. (American Economic Ass'n.)—THE "ALMANAC AND POLITICAL REGISTER" for 1895 of the *Chicago Daily News* contains a very full report of the political history of last year, with election returns, platforms, etc., lists of our diplomatic and consular representatives, a review of the labor disturbances in 1894, articles on the tariff controversy, proportional representation, referendum, Coxeyism, etc., and, of course, a very full record of sporting events. The Almanac is a handy volume to have on one's desk.—A LITTLE pamphlet, "The Income-Tax Law," contains the law, the treasury regulations relative to its collection, and the speech on the subject delivered by Senator Hill in the Senate on Jan. 11. (Brentano's.)

Shakespeariana

A French Statue of Lear for Dover.—The following is from a recent number of the *London Daily Telegraph*—

"Shakspeare has many admirers in the French nation, as his statue near the Parc Monceau in Paris testifies. If further proof were required that the countrymen of Molière and Corneille think

highly of our national dramatist, it will be found in a letter which was read at the meeting of the Dover Corporation, from Lord Dufferin, British ambassador in the French capital and Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, communicating an offer, on behalf of a Parisian gentleman, of a life-size bronze statue of King Lear, for erection in the town. In accepting this generous gift the corporation made allusion to its appropriate nature, on account of the many references to Dover in Shakspeare's play, and of the well-known cliff which bears the great poet's name."

The geography of "King Lear" is of a rather vague character. Gloucester and Dover are the only localities specifically mentioned. The former is a mere name, like that of the Earl of Gloucester, which suggested it. The latter is localized and made more interesting by the description of the cliff,

"Whose high and bending head
Looks fearfully in the confined deep,"

to which Gloucester asks Edgar to lead him, that he may throw himself from its top. It has been generally agreed by the critics that this cliff is the one just outside of Dover to the southwest, now known as "Shakspeare's Cliff." It is a portion of the chalk cliffs which form so marked a feature of this southeastern corner of England, especially to one who leaves or approaches the coast by sea, whether from France or Belgium.

Some critics have questioned whether Shakspeare had ever seen the cliff of which Edgar gives so vivid but somewhat exaggerated a description. As the chalk is only about 350 feet high at this point, objects below do not seem so small as one would infer from the passage. Fishermen at that distance do not seem "like mice," nor does a "tall anchoring bark" look like a cockboat. The surge, if it be an average Channel surge, can easily be "heard so high." But the critics appear to have forgotten that Edgar is not describing what he sees. They are not standing on the edge of the cliff, as he tells Gloucester they are, but at a safe distance from it—perhaps so far away that they cannot see anything of the prospect below. He surely cannot see the samphire-gatherer hanging half-way down the perpendicular face of the rock—which, by the way, is not at all precipitous now, however it may have been in the time of Shakspeare—and the rest of the description is equally fictitious. A moment later, Edgar pretends to be looking up to the height from which Gloucester supposes he has fallen. We may consider the one view as much a pretense as the other—or as the picture that Edgar gives of himself, as the demon that had tempted Gloucester to suicide:—

"As I stood here, methought his eyes
Were two full moons; he had a thousand noses,
Horns whelk'd and wav'd like the enridged sea;
It was some fiend."

The whole scene, it should be remembered, takes place, not on the cliff, but on the road to Dover. This is, indeed, evident from the opening of the scene, where Gloucester asks, "When shall I come to the top of that same hill?" Edgar replies, "You do climb up it now." "But," says Gloucester, "methinks the ground is even"—that is, level. Of course it is so, though Edgar persists that it is "horrible steep." The South Eastern Railway now runs through the cliff in a tunnel more than three-quarters of a mile (3993 feet) in length. There are casual references to Dover in other of Shakspeare's plays: "King John," v. i. 31, and "Henry VI.," v. 1. 49. In "Henry V.," iii. prol. 4, the Folio of 1623 has "Douer peer"; but this is changed in the modern editions to "Hampton pier," as the prologue to act ii. shows that the port of embarkation was Southampton.

A Letter from Dr. Owen.—The following from Dr. Owen, dated Feb. 13, 1895, calls for no comment from me:—

"I have just received *The Critic*, with your article on the 'Tragedy of Mary Queen of Scots,' recently issued as a part of 'Sir Francis Bacon's Cipher Story.' Is it not rather belittling to the discussion of authorship of some of the grandest literature of the world, to base a belief or disbelief in the Cipher upon whether the words 'life-rendering politician' as applied to Mary, should be changed to 'life-rendering pelican,' as in the 1632 folio, and call the first nonsense, and, by implication, claim the latter, where found, is not? I take the expression to mean, 'one who has rendered her life to politics,' or was murderously inclined; which was true as describing Mary, and Elizabeth implied that her life would be rendered up to politics, as the result of her political scheming. It would indeed be nonsense to call Mary 'a life-rendering pelican,' and besides, the legend concerning the pelican lacks foundation. If we are to be technical, we should have unquestioned authority for it. Where is the manuscript, or authority, for

the change from 'politician,' in the 1623 folio, to 'pelican' in the 1632? Who ordered it changed? Was it the ghost of Shakspeare sixteen years dead, or was it Bacon six years dead, according to the records? Why do you say, 'the 1632 edition is correct, and the 1623 is not'? Is it not like the critics, who, as you say, claim that 'Henry VI.' was all written in 1590, forgetting that the 1623 folio is the only edition of which it is said by the publishers themselves, 'it is perfect in all its limbs'? I think you are showing your readers that I am doing just what I claim to be doing, i. e., translating by the rules of the Cipher matter from many places into a coherent story of Bacon's day, which proves him to be, as you say, 'the greatest of cryptographers,' whatever may be said of the decipherer.

In a recent private letter to another party, from the President of a prominent college in Pennsylvania, who is also Professor of Belles-Lettres in the same institute (and which letter I hope to obtain permission to publish) this criticism was made of the 'Tragedy':—"I must also admit that the 'Tragedy of Mary Queen of Scots' surpasses anything I have ever read. It seems to me that the closing scene in the life of Mary is the height of the sublime in literary attainment." He found no fault that 'politician' was not called 'pelican,' but considered the whole fabric as a historical and literary production. I could wish that all the critics would give as broad and comprehensive consideration to the subject.

"I appreciate the implied compliment in the 'analytic skill necessary to bring together these small fragments into coherent form, from so many authors and pages,' but assert that it is beyond the capacity of man to do this, unless there was a rule for the extraction. If a rule for the extraction, then necessarily a rule for the construction.

"I thank you for the criticisms; but will they not be awkward reading for you some of these days, when you become convinced (as you will) that the Cipher is a fact?"

The Lounger

I AM GLAD TO FIND that Miss Kate Field agrees with me on the Carlyle question. She wants the house in Cheyne Row purchased and kept as a memorial of its famous occupant, and she would like to see some American gold going out to help buy it. And yet, Miss Field is as good an American as ever lived. She does not, however, judge a great man by his weaknesses.

THE PULPIT SEEMS TO BE sharing the craze for sensationalism that has been developed in other professions in which notoriety is put down to advertising, and advertising is regarded as worth just so much in dollars and cents. It is one thing when a clergyman preaches on subjects relating to the purification of politics, and social reforms, and another when he discourses on such subjects as international marriages. I confess that I am old-fashioned enough to want to hear the Gospel expounded when I go to church. I get all I want, and more too, of international marriages in the daily papers. There is no subject too foreign to religion for some of our New York and Brooklyn clergymen to preach about. Their hearers may like it, though I have my doubts on this point. That, however, is not so much what the preacher is interested in, as is the report printed in the morning newspaper. The craze for notoriety is on the increase, and the man who does not get his name in the papers two or three times a week wonders what he has done to make himself so inconspicuous.

MISS CHRISTINA ROSSETTI left property to the value of about \$67,000, a sum the interest on which would make one very comfortable in England. Her brother William, from whom it was rumored that she had been estranged, is her sole heir and executor, which would seem to disprove the rumor.

NO SOONER WAS THE EXHIBITION of Mr. La Farge's exquisite water-colors closed at the Durand-Ruel galleries, than a loan-collection of Madonnas took its place. It was a pretty idea to give an exhibition of pictures of Madonnas in aid of the "Little Mothers." You know who the "Little Mothers" are? Those unfortunate little girls whose young backs are almost broken taking care of the baby, and whose faces are old-looking and careworn with the hardships of their lives. Poor little things that have to carry babies around and cook dinners when they ought to be playing with dolls, while the mother goes out washing to earn food for the brood at home. Wonderful "little mothers" they are, too, zealous and careful beyond their years. They often en-

joy the hard work that falls to their lot by reason of the glory that goes with it. I sincerely hope that the exhibition netted a handsome sum for the good cause.

MR. WHISTLER is still practicing the gentle art of making enemies, which he has found a remunerative one, if advertising counts for anything. Now he has been sued by Sir William Eden, in Paris, for the non-delivery of a portrait of Lady Eden. According to the cabled accounts the portrait was painted in 1894 and was exhibited in the Champ de Mars Salon. "There was a dispute as to the price, and when the Salon closed Mr. Whistler refused to let Sir William have the picture. Sir William's lawyer produced to-day Mr. Whistler's letter apparently accepting 100*l.* or 150*l.* Mr. Whistler contended that the letter was merely an ironical protest against Sir William's indelicate attempt to beat down his original price of 550*l.* He said he had effaced the head in the portrait. I cannot think that Sir William could have taken Mr. Whistler's letter seriously. To expect one of the foremost of living painters to paint a portrait for \$500, or even \$750, would be absurd. I am surprised that he would do it even for \$2,750. Sir John Everett Millais would not dream of doing it for less than \$5,000, and then it would not be a very big canvas.

AUBREY BEARDSLEY threatens us. That is what we get for having so persistently denounced the young man's eccentricities. He announces that he is coming to America, and may be here next month! He is going to lecture, and "Italian Art" and "Ugliness" will be his two subjects. On one of them, at least, he is thoroughly qualified to speak.

THE ABSENCE OF Mr. Richard Harding Davis from his favorite haunts is explained by Mr. Martin in his column in *Harper's Weekly*:—"We shall know more about Honduras, by-the-way, when Mr. Richard Harding Davis gets home again. About Jan. 15 Mr. Davis started from the eastern coast of that country to ride to Tegucigalpa, its capital. Accompanied by Mr. Henry S. Somerset and Mr. Lloyd C. Griscom, he made the ride on mule-back over the mountains in sixteen days. From Tegucigalpa they went on to the capital of Nicaragua, and thence to Corinto on the Pacific side (a ten days' trip), and from that point took a steamer south to Caracas in South America, crossing the Isthmus of Panama on their way. When Mr. Davis gets home he proposes to tell what he has seen in a series of articles to be published in the *Weekly* and in *Harper's Magazine*."

IT WAS WITH no little interest that I heard that an opera by Mlle. Augusta Holmès was to be produced at the Grand Opera House in Paris, and it is with no little disappointment that I hear of its failure. There are but few musicians who compose more beautiful songs than Augusta Holmès, but it seems that songs will not make an opera. *The Pall Mall Budget* says "her opera is an opera full of songs, and in construction, therefore, out of date. Wagner was ignored in it; and no one, in Paris or elsewhere, can be permitted to ignore Wagner now and henceforth. In one too ambitious evening Mlle. Holmès has compromised the progress of twenty steady years." I cannot but believe, however, that there was some music worth hearing in the opera.

WHEN I WAS IN LONDON last summer, I read with particular interest a series of articles that was published in *The Pall Mall Gazette* under the general title "The Wares of Autolycus." Some times the writer would discuss picnics, at others clothes were the subject of discussion, and I remember one paper by which I was very much amused, on ice and its uses in the summer-time. To an American used to ice as a necessary comfort all the year round, it was funny to read an article explaining the many uses to which it could be put and advising its readers to buy an ice-chest and enjoy the luxury. From the style in which these articles were written and the tone of gentle cynicism that pervaded them, I attributed them to Mr. W. E. Henley, who, I think it will be admitted, is one of the most virile writers in England. Imagine my surprise when I discovered that they not only were not written by Mr. Henley, but that they were, and still are, written by a woman, and what is more, a poet, too, Mrs. Alice Meynell. It is noteworthy that the most conspicuous essayist in America is a woman, Miss Agnes Repplier, and that one of the most brilliant essayists in England belongs to the same sex.

The March Magazines*

"The Atlantic Monthly"

THE SUPERSTITION of the Greeks and Romans, the inconceivable credulity that ruled the ancient world, from its affairs of state to the smallest enterprise of the humblest shopkeeper, has never been explained to or by the modern world. What it must have been during the dark period preceding the middle ages we can only conjecture; but we can trace its ever-diminishing course down to the present day, when, as is claimed by some, it is on the increase again in modified form. Prof. Rodolfo Lanciani considers "The Secret of the Roman Oracles" in the light of some recent excavations and "finds," which, like all those discovered hitherto, are of the clumsiest construction. The temples of Hercules, the protecting god of riders and charioteers, were, of course, always to be found close to Roman circuses:—"It was natural that riders and charioteers, with their backers and book-makers, should be anxious to know what their chances were on the coming of great race-days. The oracle was close by, and the priest only too ready to cater to their demands. The responses were given in the following clumsy way. In the back of the head of the statue there was a hole, thirty-eight centimetres in diameter, through which a full-grown youth could easily make his way into the body of the colossus. The experiment was actually tried by a boy * * * and the sound of the boy's voice, in answer to the questions addressed to him, was very impressive, and almost supernatural in its suggestion." The oracle of Valpantena gave its answers in a cave of wonderful acoustic properties. "A square opening in the ceiling, like a chimney pipe, communicates with a recess where one or more priests could hide themselves and give their responses to the applicant below."—A paper on Synesius, by Harriet Waters Preston and Louise Dodge, entitled "A Pupil of Hypatia," is interesting reading; J. T. Trowbridge's "Some Confessions of a Novel-Writer" deal mostly with his anti-slavery novel, "Neighbor Jackwood" and its dramatization; and Prof. N. S. Shaler writes of "The Direction of Education." The paper is of interest, not only to educators but to all thinking people, especially since we are beginning to perceive the shortcomings in our present system. The following passage in Prof. Shaler's article is well worth quoting:—"Thirty years of life as a teacher have served to increase my reverence for the individuality of men, and have indeed convinced me that the first duty of a university officer is to develop that quality in youths. At the same time it has been made plain that the only effective method of attaining this end is through the most intimate knowledge that can be obtained concerning the pupil, and that all the information which can be gained from his previous history and that of his ancestors is scarcely enough for the need. In looking over the instances where I have been able to help young men find the way to their talents, I see clearly that almost all the successes have been due to a close acquaintance with their qualities."—Prof. Charles R. Lanman contributes a paper on "William Dwight Whitney," which deals with the man as well as the great scientist.—Among the contents we note, further, poems by Madison Cawein, Clinton Scollard and Bliss Carman.

"The Popular Science Monthly"

THE PAPER in this number that best conforms with the name of this ever-interesting periodical is, in our opinion, that on "Copper, Steel and Bank-Note Engraving," by C. W. Dickinson, Jr.—There are two articles on educational matters, "Scientific Method in Board Schools," an address delivered originally in London, by Prof. H. E. Armstrong, F. R. S., who insists that boys and girls "must not only learn a good deal about things; they must also be taught how to do things." Alfred J. McClatchie writes of "Biological Work in Secondary Schools," pleading for "genuine, systematic laboratory work upon plants and animals," and for the extension of the study of plants through all seasons of the year.—An article on "The 'Mutual Aid Society' of the Senses," by Dr. S. Millington, starts well, but is given largely to the quoting of examples—of lip-reading by the deaf, the development of the sense of touch in the blind, etc.—"The Mother in Woman's Advancement," by Mrs. Burton Smith, contains some additional words on an important and oft-discussed subject. We think that in the woman's movement the period of prophets and preachers has passed at last, and that woman will now set to work to prove what she has preached.—Lord Rayleigh's paper on "The Scientific Work of Tyndall" gives the more salient points

* Continued from *The Critic* of March 9.

of the great scientist's long career. — Of interest, also, is T. J. Cobden-Sanderson's paper on "Bookbinding: its Processes and Ideal." Of late years advances have been made, at least in this country, that take away a little of the truth of Mr. Sanderson's remark that "it is to be regretted, however, that at this moment the craftsmen immediately concerned in making a book, the paper-maker, the printer and the binder, are not in possession of ideas bearing and operative upon the book as a whole, and controlling their several crafts to the one common end of the book beautiful, and the binder is in the unfortunate position of coming last, to inherit all, and be helpless under, the mistakes of his predecessors, the paper-maker, printer and publisher." Let us hope that the day will come when our books will all have attained the standard of excellence of the productions of Mr. Morris's Kelmscott Press. The following, also, is well worth quoting:—"Before leaving this subject of design I may be permitted to prophesy that in the infinite inventions of Nature herself will, in the future as in the past, be found the suggestions of design, and that in seeking them there the craftsman artist will enter again into that vital communion with her which is the condition at once of his own happiness and of his own imaginative growth. But the prophesy must be accompanied by this caution—design cannot, in my opinion, be taught. It is as distinctly a gift of imaginative genius as the power of poetical vision and expression. To the conditions of the problem, then, must be added the genius suitable for its solution." — Among the rest of the contents we note "An Old Industry" (indigo-making in South Carolina); "Wellner's Sail-Wheel Flying Machine"; and "The Lesson of the Forest Fires."

"The Forum"

THE LITERARY FEATURES of the March *Forum* are Frederic Harrison's essay on "Charlotte Brontë's Place in Literature," and Mr. Hamilton W. Mabie's paper on "The Two Eternal Types in Fiction." The latter remarks very justly that "it is significant that no really great realistic novel has yet appeared in the English language; 'Tom Jones,' 'Kenilworth,' 'Henry Esmond,' 'David Copperfield,' 'The Scarlet Letter,' 'Adam Bede,' 'Lorna Doone,' 'Tess' and 'The Manxman' have no real competitors among the novels of realism in our language. There is no story of realistic quality to place beside them." — Henry Holt continues his study of "The Social Discontent" with a consideration of "Some Remedies." The following speculation as to the possibility of strikes without violence seems to us as original as it probably will prove true in time:—"In New York's revolutionary election of 1894, all the disputes at one of the worst polling-places in the city were brought to the neighboring University Settlement for arbitration, and the judgments were peaceably accepted in every case. Forty years ago, the disputes would have been settled by the bludgeon and the pistol. At that time, elections in New York City without riot and murder were almost as scarce as railroad strikes without them are still. Labor disputes to-day are about where election disputes were forty years ago; but I believe that forty years hence labor disputes will be where election disputes are to-day." — Strong as the expression seems at first, we are inclined to agree with Mr. Jacob A. Riis, when he writes "The Tenement the Real Problem of Civilization" over his article on this important and just now constantly discussed subject. — John Gilmer Speed has spent "A Week in New York Theatres," searching in vain for evidences of the great educational and ennobling qualities claimed for the modern stage by actors, managers, actor-managers and a certain class of enthusiasts. Like others, Mr. Speed has failed to find what he went forth to seek; but, unlike others, he has taken the trouble to lift up his voice in protest. Theoretically the stage is undoubtedly a great educational factor; but in reality it is a means of garnering golden harvests, the gratification of the taste of the vulgar mass being of more importance, of course, than that of the cultured few. It is needless to say that Mr. Speed found Daly's an oasis in the desert of vulgar mediocrity; and there are a few other actors and managers in this country and abroad who respect the art at the expense of their cash-boxes, but they are rare exceptions to a deplorable rule. Of one of the plays he saw, Mr. Speed observes:—"Anyone seeing this play by this company will be struck with the many different accents employed by the actors. The men varied somewhat in their method of speech from Cockney English to New York colloquialism; but the women exhibited a wonderful variety, ranging all the way from the nasal twang of Indiana to the spurious English affected by those who imagine that the use of a broad 'a,' irrespective of its position in a word, accomplishes irreproachable elegance. Surely some conventional method of pronunciation and accent is badly needed on

the American stage * * *. Twenty years or so ago actors were considered the best possible authority on spoken language. I doubt much whether there be many of them in America to-day who would be appealed to on such a subject."

"New England Magazine"

THIS PERIODICAL invariably contains something of interest to patriotic Americans. The March number, which has just been received, is rich in historical and antiquarian matter. Under the former head come the articles on "Massachusetts in the Civil War," by Thomas S. Townsend, with many portraits; "The Part of Massachusetts Men in the Ordinance of 1787," by Elizabeth H. Tetlow; and "The First Harvard Graduate Killed in the Revolution," by Charles Knowles Bolton. To the second class belong papers on "Inscribed Pottery of the Pennsylvania Germans," by Edwin Atlee Barber; "Old Dutch Houses on the Hudson," by William E. Ver Planck; and "Old Milk Street, Boston," by Hamilton Andrews Hill. Collectors of Americana may find something new in J. Howe Adams's short illustrated paper on "The Civil War Envelopes." — George S. McDowell writes of the life of "Harriet Beecher Stowe at Cincinnati," devoting the greater part of his paper to the originals of the characters in "Uncle Tom's Cabin"—Simeon and Rachel Halliday, John Van Tromp, etc. "So far as is known," he concludes, "there is not one of the originals of the characters of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' living, except George Harris—and there is a question as to his being the original." — The rest of the contents includes several poems, papers on "The Northampton Association of Education and Industry" and "Weather Studies at Blue Hill," and stories.

Magazine Notes

THE JANUARY AND FEBRUARY numbers of Sir George Newnes's new venture, *The Strand Musical Magazine*, have been received in this country. The series of illustrated articles on the great musical institutions of the world is begun in the first number with a paper on the Royal Academy of Music, by its principal, Dr. A. C. Mackenzie, and continued in the second number with "The Royal College of Music," by Sir George Grove, C. B. There are, further, interviews with Sir Charles and Lady Hallé and with Mr. and Mrs. Henschel, short stories, sketches, etc., all illustrated. The principal feature of the magazine is, of course, its music, which includes, in the first number, compositions and songs by Sir Arthur Sullivan, Paderewski, Wilhelmj, Grieg, Papini and Schlesinger. The music is for piano, piano and violin, and for the voice. The editor, Mr. E. Hatzfeld, promises, moreover, compositions for other instruments, and glee and part songs. The subscription price, compared with the quality and quantity of music offered, not to speak of the other features, is low, indeed, and the success of this new undertaking seems assured from the start. We believe, at least, that no lover of music can see this periodical without becoming its friend and supporter.

THE FEBRUARY NUMBER of *The Windsor Magazine* contains a detailed explanation of the marriage insurance scheme. It opens with a short story by Rudyard Kipling, and contains articles on "The Ruskin Museum and its Treasures," "The Queen's Tutors," "The London Docks," etc. There are portraits of Josef Hoffman, the Battenberg children and other babies of notable people, stories, and all that is likely to catch the English popular taste.

The Metaphysical Magazine is a new monthly, started with the new year. Among the contributors to the January issue (No. 1) were Prof. Elliott Coues, Countess Ella Norraikow and Alice D. Le Plongeon. The February number contains "The Comparative Study of the History of Religious Beliefs," by Prof. T. W. Rhys-Davids; "At the Gates of 'Being,'" by Prof. C. H. A. Bjerregaard; and "The Metaphysical Philosophy of Fröbel," by Mary H. Peabody. The March number will contain an article on "Metaphysics in India: Reincarnation," by Swami Vivekananda.

THE MARCH number of *The English Illustrated Magazine* has for its frontispiece a pen-and-ink drawing of the Carlyle house in Cheyne Row by Herbert Railton, which is somewhat idealized. The opening story, "The Hollow Ruby," is by Julian Hawthorne, which is an international courtesy we are pleased to see in these days, for it is only fair that there should be an exportation of authors instead of importation being the rule, as with us. There are stories by Gilbert Parker, Stanley J. Weyman, Grant Allen, An-

thony Hope and others. *The English Illustrated* has taken a new lease of life since Mr. Shorter became its editor and to-day there is no better six-penny monthly in England.

THE ENGLISH *Reliquary* and *Illustrated Archaeologist* have been amalgamated, and will in future form one paper, *The Reliquary and Illustrated Archaeologist*, edited by J. Romilly Allen, F. S. A. The new periodical has an appropriate and interesting cover design by Mr. Prætorius.

Notes from Paris

MME. BLANC ("Th. Bentzon"), whose visit to the United States in 1893 you have not forgotten, I feel sure, wrote recently in a private letter, from which I am permitted to make some extracts, as follows:—

"All I am doing at the present moment is finishing for the *Revue des Deux Mondes* the series of articles on the condition of women in America, which I have been contributing for some time to that periodical. In regard to the English translation of these notes, which my friend Miss Alger is making, and which the Messrs. Roberts are to publish, I am particularly pleased to have the book brought out at Boston, where I was received with a hospitality that I can never forget.

"When this work is off my hands, I shall take up a story which I have had in my head for a long time. The heroine is to be a woman-of-letters, who will be presented in the peculiar position in which this 'monster' is placed by the customs and prejudices prevailing in France. It is very probable that I will be tempted, also, one of these days, to take up the subject—at least in the form of a short story—of love between persons of different races, a situation full of such curious interest, with its surprises and incomprehensibilities. But all this is in only the *scenario* stage. During the coming summer I shall also give to the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, which so warmly welcomes American topics, some recollections of my sojourn in Arkansas; and I shall continue introducing to the French public, by means of criticism interlarded with translation, some of your writers, beginning with Octave Thanet."

By the way, Mme. Blanc once thus described to me her method of work:—"I build up a story slowly and at leisure, keeping with me for a long time a subject that strikes my fancy, turning it about on all sides during my walks, my travels, my hours of solitude, writing now a page, then halting over a description, and finally letting the cup flow over, once it is full."

I learn that Karl Blind is busy in his London home on many review articles. One of these is to be devoted to the late Hon. Roden Noel, a brother of the Earl of Gainsborough, who died so suddenly in Germany some months ago. "I have known him for about fourteen years," Mr. Blind wrote to me recently, "and we were with him last spring in his home at Brighton and he with us, at the house there where we stayed, when we had many interesting conversations. His poetry is less generally known than it ought to be. I can say so very impartially; for, after having for a while been a freethinker and a Unionist, he changed views, and there runs through his poems a great deal of mysticism, whilst I am at the opposite pole from these ideas. We talked quite freely about it with him, and as he was well conversant with philosophical systems, Eastern, classic and modern, he rather liked a full conversation on such subjects. The essay in question will give personal reminiscences, with specimens and appreciations of his poems, many of which are very striking. Of late, he had become a kind of Christian Socialist, a would-be disestablisher of the House of Lords, and so forth."

Private information reaches me from Athens that the American Archaeological School has been very successful during the past year. A number of good students were working under a stronger staff than heretofore, the latter including Prof. Charles Waldstein of Cambridge University; his successor as Director, Prof. Richardson of Dartmouth; and Prof. J. W. White of Harvard. The most important work accomplished has been the excavation of the Argive Heraeum, or Eraion, under Dr. Waldstein. It was the third year he had been digging there for the School. Besides the eleven buildings that have been discovered on this site of the most important sanctuary of the Peloponnesus, there were brought to light beehive tombs like those laid bare by Schliemann at Mycenæ, and so many objects of sculpture, ceramics, terra-cottas, articles in bronze, gold, ivory, etc., that a whole railway truck was required in order to carry to Athens last year's finds. The School has also acted as a centre

for publications on archaeological subjects. Its teachers and students have contributed largely during recent years to the literature of the subject, and now, I am assured by a good authority, "America stands on the same plane in these matters with England, France and Germany, from which it was far removed before."

Writing to me last week from Cambridge, Dr. Waldstein thus speaks of his future movements:—"I shall go to Greece in March and shall excavate there till May. The best students will accompany me, and I propose finishing this spring the work on that site. It will certainly be the greatest and most important excavation since the German government completed that of Olympia, and can well be placed beside that of Delphi—the finds up to date really surpassing those of Delphi."

From another Athenian correspondent, I hear that Paraschos, one of the most popular of the Greek poets, is very ill*; that the literary weekly *Hestia*, which was founded eighteen years ago, and has done so much to advance and elevate Greek literature, has changed its editor and its form, and that Mr. D. Bikélas, the Greek author whose volume of stories in English dress was reviewed a few weeks ago in *The Critic*, is busily engaged, as chairman of the organizing committee of the international Olympic games, in preparing the celebration which is to occur in the spring of next year.

A letter from Spielhagen, written a few days ago at his Charlottenburg home, contains this report of his present literary activity:—"Last Christmas I published a novel in two volumes, 'Stumme des Himmels.' At the same time there appeared in the *Roman-Zeitung*, a Stuttgart weekly, a shorter novel, 'Susi,' which is to be brought out in book-form in April by Engelhorn, the Stuttgart publisher. In the meanwhile I have finished another story entitled 'Zum Zeitvertreib,' which is happily translated by the French phrase, 'Pour passer le temps.' The plot is worked out among the upper ten thousand of Berlin. A high-born lady ruins a worthy man and his family, without feeling any love for him—'just to kill time.' The heroine is of course a flirt, 'une mondaine furieuse.' This serial will begin to appear in October in a Berlin weekly, *Dies Blatt Gehört der Hausfrau*" (an odd newspaper title—This Paper Belongs to the Housewife.)

In a paragraph on American Ministers to Germany occurs, in this same letter, this passage:—"Taylor and Bancroft are of course well remembered in Berlin. Who could forget the learned historian or the amiable poet, more than one of whose sweet poems I have translated?"

"If my eyesight permits," Mr. Henry Harrisse remarked the other day, "I shall terminate my 'Fasti Columbini,' a chronological epitome of the important and authentic events in the life and voyages of Columbus, and then give up Americana altogether to return to my first love, the exact sciences, but for my private enjoyment exclusively."

Mr. Harrisse has in press "John Cabot, the Discoverer of North America, and Sebastian his Son," a chapter of the maritime history of England under the Tudors. It is quite a new book with a syllabus of ninety documents, including a number hitherto unpublished and unknown, dating from the time of Henry VII. to Charles V., with an autograph letter from Cabot himself and one of his own scientific treatises, "which shows him to have been in the science of navigation and cosmography," says Mr. Harrisse, "as he was in everything else, an unmitigated, barefaced charlatan." In a private note to me Mr. Harrisse adds:—"In my new 'Cabot' is a series of five chapters on the scientific claims of Cabot, based upon new documents, which will surprise his admirers, *quand même*. So, too, will the geographical, historical and critical descriptions of his four expeditions to La Plata, based upon the original dockets and files when he was tried and condemned four times by the Council of the Indies—with overwhelming testimony exhibiting the man in his true light."

Mr. Harrisse has also in press "Americus Vesputius," a critical and documentary review of two recent English books concerning that navigator. It will be a beautifully printed book, with a *corpus* of documents in Latin, German and Portuguese, showing the important part taken by the Welsers and other merchant princes of Augsburg in the great expeditions of the Portuguese to India at the beginning of the sixteenth century, and "demonstrating in black and white," to quote Mr. Harrisse again, "that the Flemish version of a pretended voyage accomplished by Vesputius, and lately reprinted and edited by one of the employés of the British Museum, is a miserable old catch-penny affair, fabricated

*He has since died.

by an Antwerp printer, and with which Vespucci had no more to do than the man in the moon."

Speaking of his story now appearing in the *Magasin d'Éducation* and entitled the "Île à Hélice," Jules Verne said to me this week:—"Some little time ago the newspapers announced that the Americans had the idea—it is more or less true—of establishing an artificial island in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean. Many years ago I thought of writing the story of such an island, which, however, was not to be stationary, but was to be able to move about; and this is the subject of my new tale. Standard Island is composed of steel and aluminum, inhabited by ten thousand souls, all of them millionaires or milliardaires, exclusively from North and South America. The island moves about the Pacific, and those who take passage on it are able to visit the fine archipelagoes of that ocean—the Sandwich, the Marquesas, the Society Islands, etc., without fatigue, but not perhaps without danger."

PARIS, 16 Feb. 1895.

THEODORE STANTON.

London Letter

WHEN ALL THE WORLD reads "Tribby" five times over, it is obvious that such unanimity of taste must redound to the misfortune of others: some books must be neglected. This idea has just entered the energetic brain of Mr. A. L. Humphreys, head of the house of Hatchard—perhaps the most important firm of booksellers in London. With this view astir, he has written to a number of novelists, readers and reviewers, inviting them to name, as briefly as possible, a few of the books which they consider most seriously neglected; and the result is printed in a well-appointed pamphlet, "Library Wallflowers," an advance copy of which lies before me as I write. The symposium is very entertaining, its particular interest lying in the evidence of personal predilection which must obviously arise in a case of this kind. For example, Dr. Furnivall's contribution consists entirely of an advocacy of the claims of the Early English Text Society. After enumerating sundry of its publications and mourning that it numbers no more than 300 members ("We ought to have a thousand"), he ends:—"Our grand New English Dictionary gets hardly any support. It now owes the Clarendon Press about 32,000*l.*, because ignoramuses won't buy it." "Ignoramuses" is good; so, too, is Dr. Furnivall's ingenious manipulation of the Puff Indirect. Mr. Grant Allen avails himself of the opportunity in a like manner. "My feeling is," he writes, "that good books of old date get quite enough or too much appreciation, and that it is the new men and new books that are in want of prophets." In our Oxford days this would have been called an *ignoratio elenchi*! Mr. Frederic Harrison, of course, comes out strong. He cites "The Poem of the Cid," Calderon, Georges Leroy, and Gibbon's "Autobiography," as books demanding a wider attention. Dr. Garnett is interesting. He says that Borrow's "Lavengro" is but little consulted—a strange thing considering the recent impetus of a cheap edition. It is pleasant to know, too, that Mr. John Davidson considers "Don Quixote" the finest novel of all time. The best letter, however, is undoubtedly that of Mr. Sidney Lee, editor of "The Dictionary of National Biography." He deals with the subject at length, instances many books, and puts forth a certain system for reading. His letter might well make the groundwork of a valuable article.

Ian Maclaren has this week been delivering himself to an interviewer of *The Daily Chronicle* with a freedom which should, in the cause of humor and proportion, bring the house of criticism about his ears. His topic was, of course, the new Scotch school of fiction, which the English reader and reviewer have hitherto suffered with patience, finding in it a pleasing variety and distinct literary promise. To hear Mr. Maclaren, however, one would imagine that the novel began with Mr. Barrie. His confidence is astounding. With one arm-sweep he sets himself to clear the table of all the older writers, and ranges the puppets of the last three months in their places. Mr. Hardy he passes by with a mild patronizing nod; Mr. William Black is *vieux jeu*. Thackeray he speaks of with careful limitation; "George MacDonald must not be omitted." Thereupon he proceeds to prattle of "the spread of culture" and the growth of democratic fiction. It is difficult to believe, after all this, that humor has yet penetrated to the Highlands. Mr. Maclaren is, from a literary point of view, about eight months old; he owes an immense amount—everything, in fact—to the kindly generosity of his elders. Nevertheless, he is ready with the New Broom. The example will have one effect, no doubt. It will make the enthusiast more careful in future, and less lavish of his good graces. In the meanwhile, there is matter for a smile.

Mr. Oswald Crawford's new paper is delayed a month: the first number will, after all, not be ready till the end of April. It is to be called *Chapman's Magazine*. Mr. Ralph Caine's *London Home* appeared yesterday. It is a good three-pennyworth, being well illustrated with photo-reproductions; as far as matter goes, it aims a little lower than *The Strand*, and is essentially of the lower-middle-class order. Exception, of course, must be made for Mr. Hall Caine's Manx ballad, which has a good swing and some striking lines. The rest of the paper is built of popular fiction and "copy" of the interview type. The country orders, I hear, were prodigiously big. In this respect, the title seems somewhat limited in its scope.

The uniform edition of Mr. Thomas Hardy's works projected by Messrs. Osgood, McIlvalne & Co. will start in a few weeks. It is to begin with "Tess," and the second volume will be "Far from the Madding Crowd." The books are to be printed on special paper, bound in green and gold, and will appear once a month. That pet of the music-hall, Mr. Albert Chevalier, has completed a volume of reminiscences, which is to appear some time in March. There are to be many illustrations, and doubtless there will be entertaining anecdotes; but the apotheosis of the music-hall is somewhat over-illuminated just now. After all, Mr. Chevalier is a quite sufficiently entertaining person upon the boards; his place, as the cynic said, is there, and not between them!

The late afternoon matinee at the Haymarket on Tuesday, which began at 5 and ended at 7.30, was a thorough success. The house was well filled in every part, only a few stalls being unoccupied; and the company actually gave an evening performance on the same day, beginning but an hour later. There have been no novelties this week. Next Saturday the new "musical comedy," "burlesque," or what you will, is due at the Prince of Wales's. The title has been changed from "High Jinks" to "Gentleman Joe"; and the great attraction is to be the appearance of Mr. Arthur Roberts as a cab-driver, driving a real hansom across the stage. The revival of "The Babes" at the Strand was but brief, and the theatre is now closed. It will shortly be opened by Mr. J. L. Shine, with a farcical comedy by Mr. G. R. Sims and Mr. Cecil Raleigh. Early in March Miss Hope Booth will make a fresh attempt at the Royalty with "That Terrible Girl." The only other item of theatrical news this week is the fact that Mr. Henry Irving has been attacked by influenza, and is obliged for the present to relinquish his part in "King Arthur." In his absence, the King has been excellently represented by Mr. Tyars. Illness, indeed, is coming in with the thaw. Mr. Toole has a fresh visitation of the gout, and half the actresses in London have lost their voices. It is no time for the theatre, just now.

LONDON, 23 Feb., 1895.

ARTHUR WAUGH.

Boston Letter

AT THE AUTHORS' READING in West Medford, Mass., last week, Mr. J. T. Trowbridge read, by special request, "Darius Green and His Flying-Machine." His introductory remarks were of special interest, since they related to the origin of the poem; and as no paper has printed his words I will repeat them here. "When I was asked to read this rather ancient rhyme to a Medford audience," said Mr. Trowbridge, "I was immediately reminded of a paragraph which I clipped from a newspaper not very long ago. Here it is as I found it going the rounds of the press." Mr. Trowbridge then read the following, written by the Washington correspondent of *The Brooklyn Eagle*:—"In one of my trips through the Navy Department I was introduced to the chief clerk of the Bureau of Construction, whose name is Darius Green. 'Not the Darius Green of flying-machine fame?' I asked upon hearing his name. 'Exactly,' he replied smiling. 'That is just who I am.' He then told me his story. 'Some thirty-five years ago,' he said, 'I was a boy attending school at Medford, Mass. One day the poet Trowbridge called upon the principal, who was a personal friend of his, and sketched out the plan of his celebrated story of the flying-machine. 'I have,' he said, 'everything now except a name for my hero. Can't you find among your scholars one that will suit?' My teacher thought over the names of his pupils and mentioned mine to Mr. Trowbridge, who accepted it and made me famous.' Darius Green was employed in the Navy-yard of Boston for a number of years. In 1889 he came to Washington and accepted his present position in the Bureau of Construction."

The poet thus commented on the foregoing paragraph:—"All of this is so very explicit, that it seems as if there should be

In almost every Medford audience persons who have known this Darius Green Number Two, the Medford school-boy I am said to have made famous. Perhaps I was unconsciously the happy means of advancing him to his high position. A gratifying thought, for we must all admire the beautiful appropriateness of his present employment. Anybody of that name should be in a Bureau of Construction and should be chief clerk. If this duplicate Darius really exists and has been correctly reported, he has talents that rival those of his ingenious namesake. The inventor of that story might invent almost anything; he might even construct a flying-machine. For, as far as it concerns me and my Darius, there is not a homeopathic grain of truth in it. I never was honored with the acquaintance of a Medford schoolmaster. I was never inside a Medford school-room. And, bright as I know all Medford school-boys to be, I never found a Darius Green among them." This preamble caused a decided rustle of amused interest in the audience, and at the close of the entertainment several ladies and gentlemen pressed forward to speak to Mr. Trowbridge on the subject. He was inclined to regard Darius Green of Washington, formerly of Medford, as a figment of the correspondent's brain, and was surprised to hear of him as a real person, well known and highly respected in his native town. "How do you account for his telling such a story as that?" the poet inquired. "I don't believe he ever told it," said one, "he is too honest a man." Still, it remained a puzzling question how such a story could have been started, when a plausible explanation was offered by a gentleman who had long known Mr. Green, not only as a man of sense and veracity, but also as something of a wag. Probably the chief clerk of the Bureau of Construction had been bantered so much about his name, and his possible connection with the flying-machine, that he finally hazarded the school-room fiction in self-defence, and turned a little joke against his tormentors.

Mrs. Margaret Deland has spoken on the question of woman-suffrage, at a small meeting of women on last Saturday afternoon. The author of "John Ward, Preacher," stated her position frankly. She is neither a suffragist nor a remonstrant, but belongs to the "third party." Apparently she does not object theoretically to woman-suffrage, but regards the present time as too critical for such an experiment. She considers the question simply one of expediency, and thinks that to-day, when so many ignorant men have the voting privilege, the difficulty would be simply doubled by giving the ballot to equally ignorant women. As to the off-hand declaration made by so many, "O, let women vote if they want to," Mrs. Deland declares emphatically that such a stand is just as sensible as giving a dynamite bomb to a baby to play with, if it cries for it.

The members of the Massachusetts Library Club, at their meeting on Friday, had an interesting discussion on the question whether it was expedient for the Club to take action with a view to securing from publishers special library editions on durable paper. Mr. Lane, librarian of the Boston Athenæum, thought there was little need of trying for better book paper, as any book that was really valuable would be sure to be printed, ultimately, on good paper, even if the first edition were poor. The effort to get the newspapers to run off a few copies on durable paper, he added, had proved ineffectual on account of mechanical difficulties that would increase expense and bother for the publishers. In this place I may add that the Boston Public Library will open on Monday, March 11.

One of our prominent Universalist ministers, the Rev. George L. Perin, took Robert Grant as his text on Sunday night, discussing in rather sharp language "Rogers the Bookkeeper," in "The Art of Living." The clergyman declared that the author, in debating how a man could live on \$2,200 a year, forgot that there were millions of people in this country who existed on less than \$600 a year, and declared that Mr. Grant's point of view was conventional and his standard of life, as set for Rogers, superficial. He disagreed also with the statement that life must be dull for a man who can wear only two kinds of neckties in a year. All this was a prelude to Mr. Perin's declaration that man can be more happy in simplicity of living, if he has good tastes and good morals, than he can if buried in conventionalities. The question should be, he said, "how can I make the most of my life," not "how can I make my life to suit me?" Judge Grant's rejoinder has not yet been heard. In fact, I have no doubt he will wisely pass the matter over in silence.

BOSTON, 5 March, 1895.

CHARLES E. L. WINGATE.

MRS. ERVING WINSLOW will read Ibsen's "Little Eyolf" at 43 W. Forty-seventh Street, on March 13 at 4 P.M.

Chicago Letter

THE CAXTON CLUB opened its exhibition of book-bindings last night with a reception at the Art Institute. With this function the new society introduced itself to the public and proclaimed its bibliomaniac creed. The collection includes about 300 examples, arranged effectively in cases to show their jewel-like completeness. It begins with a good specimen of the geometrical style of Grolier, and continues with Macé Ruelle, Boyet, Dusenil's doubles, the delicate Le Gascon, Dérome and Padeloup, and other representative French, English and American binders down to the present day. There are some royal tomes among them—missals bound for Anne of Austria, a beautiful example which Clovis Eve adorned with the fleur-de-lis and the crowned L's of Louis XIII., and other evidences of kingly patronage of the noble craft. There are elaborate mosaics by Gruel, delicate arabesques by Roger Payne, and many examples of Mr. Cobden-Sanderson's fanciful arrangements of natural forms. One can study to advantage here the best of the recent work. Mr. Cobden-Sanderson and The Doves Bindery into which he has merged his name are represented by many examples, some of them most sumptuous. Among these is the Prometheus which was bound for the Shelley centenary, and certain delicate arrangements in green and gold, which satisfy one's color cravings like a flawless jewel. I like these strange greens which Mr. Sanderson succeeds in imposing on his rich moroccos. They are not simple, but neither is his style, which suits Rossetti better than Chaucer, and the elaborations of the Kelmscott Press better than the naïveté of the early printers. We cannot, after all, get very far away from our own century. These modern printers and binders attempt in vain to catch the spirit of the morning, to interpret for us the early singers. Mr. William Morris is attacking "The Faerie Queene" with his elaborate types and decorations; but how futile will be any effort of his to express the sunrise simplicity of Spenser! Far better a ponderous old edition of long ago, in which I have revelled, with terrifying copper-plates to prove the existence of dragons and demons. These moderns live in the afternoon, and they should be content with the glories of that subtle hour.

For the artist of the poster it is always afternoon. He accepts his epoch frankly enough, and audaciously sets his wits to work to turn one of its vices into a virtue. We have him in all his most recent phases in the exhibition which the *Evening Post* opened with a private view at its offices yesterday afternoon. The Frenchmen who are so adventurously Parisian, the Englishmen who are so morbidly symbolic, the Americans who are so indescribably "various"—all are represented here much as you have seen them of late in New York. In Chicago we have not only hailed with joy the muse of the new era, but we have laid our own proper tribute at her feet, for the posters of Mr. Will H. Bradley have a distinction which is worthy of her deft and airy grace. Mr. Bradley's work first attracted me several years ago at one of the black-and-white exhibitions of the Chicago Society of Artists, where one could not ignore the vigor and charm of a series of his designs for books. He continued with black-and-white, contributing much to *The Inland Printer* and other publications, and to certain advertisers. His work showed from the first a sense of decorative values in line, and in contrasts of light and shade, with an obvious fault of weakness in drawing which required the chastisement of time and practice. A year or more ago he found in the growing demand for artistic posters a fitting *métier* for his talent, for his use of color is as instinctively decorative as his use of line. Since then he has given us some charming designs for these fugitive, ephemeral sheets of wind-blown paper. Some of them, it is true, show too eager a quest for the feverish splendor of Mr. Beardsley; but in these cases the imitation is frank enough not to be taken seriously—a few gay dashes for alluring spoils under an alien and mysterious banner. In spite of such foreign forays, he has originality enough, with a style and purpose of his own which he may probably be trusted to fulfill. Some of his *Chap-Book* posters are delightful, especially the one in blue and red and black—a stately lady in a wintry landscape. Here the light streaming through bare trees is admirably interpreted with telling contrasts of flat tones. Mr. Bradley is still young, with plenty of time before him, let us hope, to work out to completeness his exceptional talent. It is a pleasure to find it appreciated of late in so remote a publication as the *London Studio*.

It makes one dizzy to dream of the possibilities in artistic advertising. Art and commerce no longer consent to be goaded apart as enemies, but shake hands frankly as friends and make mutual concessions each to the other's idiosyncrasies. Under this new dispensa-

tion the sign-painter may become as remote a relic of barbarism as the thumb-screw. Those long sign-boards which disfigure the landscape for every traveller with their ineffectual daubs, will bloom out into a gallery of pictures worthy of his fitting glance—pictures printed at the command of genius and immortalized with a coat of water-proofing. Street-car poetry will be the proper study of the future lyrist, and the weary breadwinner, as he seizes the strap for his daily journey, will be cheered by the music of limpid rhymes. Sculpture will bend from her haughty pedestal to offer a sample cake of soap to the passer-by. All the arts will join the procession, and the world, too long disfigured by base and bungling artisans, will bloom into beauty along its marts and highways. Then, surely, earth will be fit to live in, and there will be nothing but joy under the sun.

Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith is trying to contribute his share to the local joy by an exhibition of water-colors at O'Brien's. By some indulgence of fate I have missed Mr. Smith's exhibitions hitherto, and I am a little resentful for not being exempted longer from such monotonous banality as these so-called Venetian and Dutch studies. "What do you suppose he does with the sunlight?—there must be sunlight in Venice," remarked a puzzled observer in front of one of these triumphs of engineering—a mid-day problem, apparently. It is soothing to the soul to pass from such things as these to two water-colors which Mr. Jules Guerin has recently sent from Holland to be shown at Keppel's. A certain emphasis of line in these studies carries a faint suggestion of Raffaelli's manner; the soft, watery greens of the lowlands and the awkward heaviness of the burdened peasantry are most delicately interpreted. Mr. Guerin's constant growth in power and range are a joy to us who have watched his career from its beginning and marvelled at the swiftness of his development. His foreign study is doing much for him, but it can scarcely add to his collection anything more poetic, more full of radiance and color, than his studies of New Orleans courtyards, or his wonderful interpretations of the fleeting glories of the Columbian Exposition, the very essence of whose magic he alone has preserved for us.

CHICAGO, 5 March, 1895.

HARRIET MONROE.

Masterpieces by Suffrage

TO THE EDITORS OF THE CRITIC:—

IT MAY NOT BE generally known that the National Bricklayers' Association is about to offer a prize of \$1,000 for a great national lyric founded on some "recent tall building in America"; and, as indicating the general tendency of contemporary literature, your readers will be glad to learn that the Motormen's Literary Union of this city has arranged a contest for the best American sonnet—the prize to be awarded by the majority of those who travel on the street-cars. The Authors Club on Monday night discussed "The New York Herald Coupon as a Force in Literature," and the fact was brought out that a syndicate has just been formed in Kansas City to write an epic poem. The opinion was quite generally expressed that it begins to look as if the truly democratic and utterly American spirit were beginning to make itself felt in art and letters, and as if the time were not far hence, when, with all our superior facilities, the American book, like the American newspaper, would stand by itself, and that the expansive spirit which in our great land has already given a touch of massive individuality to everything we do, is evidently in a fair way to overcome the imitative tendency and puny cosmopolitanism that are noticeable in certain quarters. It was a significant remark made by Mr. Theophilus Tuttle in his paper on Monday night—a remark evincing the practical inevitableness of our having a literature peculiar to ourselves. It was something like this:—"Democracy might be defined as the right of every man to want something that someone else has. 'All men are created free and equal' means that we are free to be better than anyone else if we can, and free—not to be equal any longer than we can help." Mr. Tuttle then went on to show with his well-known unctuousness and that trenchant storage-battery power of his, how this spirit individualizes American thought through and through and is sure to affect our literature both in that creative stage in which the author feels his audience, and that critical stage in which the audience has no feeling for the author. It affects all our judgments and ideals and, above all, it affects circulation, which is so decisive a quality in art, and as much the soul of literature as literature is the soul of advertising.

Mr. Tuttle then went on to say that "the difference between a monarchy and a democracy is that in a monarchy only a few people have a chance to look down on their fellow-beings, and in a democracy almost any man can—if he knows how. Another dif-

ference is that in a monarchy a man is born to think that he is better than anyone else and so can hardly expect to know better; and in a democracy a man just works up the feeling all by himself. This is freedom." The paper went on to show that this spirit is inevitably dominating American letters, and that it is a profound sign of the times when *The New York Herald* throws down the glove of literature to American institutions, and with that implicit trust in universal suffrage and that naive admiration of its readers which a large circulation is sure to inspire, stands once for all upon the New World dogma, "All men are created free and equal." An epic poem selected for immortality by the equal votes of Mr. Stedman and his waitress is henceforth a possibility. This of itself is an epic fact. It marks an epoch. The laundress shall iron our shirts with blank-verse, and the newsboy who shouts on the street after depositing his coupon shall feel in his heart that he is half a millionth of an editor. Of course, it is objected that it is contradictory to establish a sort of House of Lords—of three Judges to stand between the oblivion of the author and the oblivion of the people,—but we cannot look for emancipation in a day. Again, it is sarcastically observed that the suffrage is not universal, but it must be sympathetically remembered that the *Herald* wants it to be, and will do all that it can to that end. "To him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not [the *Herald*] shall be taken away even that which he hath"; but when anyone can be a literary man for three cents, there will be at least universality enough to select the most effectively commonplace poem, and suffrage enough to make it very beautiful. It is only to be regretted that Paradise was Lost by the blind poet under such limited opportunities, and that Homer sang to such a small circulation. But it is interesting to notice that, inasmuch as David did not write the Psalms, it has just been discovered that they were the result of a competition.

GERALD STANLEY LEE.

WEST SPRINGFIELD, MASS., 23 Feb., 1895.

Among the Libraries

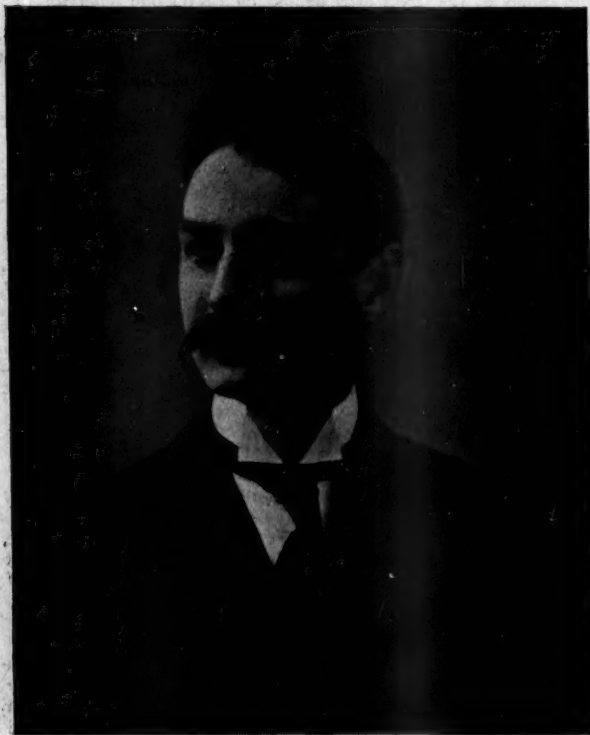
THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

THE GENERAL OUTLINES have been completed of a plan that promises to give to New York at last a great public library, by the consolidation of the Astor and Lenox libraries and the private library of the late Samuel J. Tilden. The plan includes, as a matter of course, the consolidation of the Tilden Trust Fund of \$2,000,000 with the property and endowments of the other two libraries, the whole amounting to about \$8,000,000. The necessity of a great public library for this city has often been discussed, but it is only within the last few months that the proposition has been taken up seriously and developed. Committees were appointed to examine, consult and report; and the result has been a recommendation to consolidate, as the advantages to be obtained more than outweigh the minor objections that can be made. These Committees were made up of members of the Boards of Trustees of the different libraries, as follows: For the Astor Library, Dr. Thomas M. Markoe, Edward King and John L. Cadwalader; for the Lenox Library, John S. Kennedy, George L. Rives and Alexander Maitland; for the Tilden Trust, Andrew H. Green, Alexander E. Orr and Lewis Cass Ledyard. The plan of union drawn up by them includes the creation of a new Board of Trustees of twenty-one members, which shall be clothed with all the rights, powers and responsibilities now vested in the boards of the institutions interested in the plan; but certain amendments of the present laws of the State are necessary to make a directorate of this size legal. The question of a site for the new library, also, has been discussed. The Lenox Library's present site has been suggested; and the old reservoir at Bryant Park has been pointed out as an excellent location. If the plan is carried out (and there seems to be no reason why it should not be), the new library will begin with about 375,000 volumes and ample means for the yearly purchase of books. The plan considers, also, the possibility of consolidating at some future day other New York libraries with the great institution to be created under its provisions. The name chosen for the new library is "The New York Public Library and Astor, Lenox and Tilden Foundations."

BOSTON'S NEW LIBRARIAN

MR. HERBERT PUTNAM, who was appointed Librarian of the Boston Public Library on Feb. 5, was born in New York in 1861, being the youngest son of the late George P. Putnam, the well-known publisher and founder of the house of G. P. Putnam & Sons. He was educated in New York, both in the public schools

and in a private institution, entered Harvard in 1879, graduated in 1883, and studied law at Columbia College. In 1884 he went to Minneapolis, being admitted to the Minnesota bar in the following year. His connection with the library system of Minneapolis began almost immediately after his arrival in that city; in 1884 he accepted the post of librarian of the Minneapolis Athenæum, a stock corporation library, which was merged in the Minneapolis Public Library, Mr. Putnam's creation. For, young as he is, Mr. Putnam has given proof of his ability, and more than justified President Eliot's opinion that he is "one of the best three librarians of the country." He organized the Minneapolis Public Library, with its circulating department, branches and delivery stations, under the control of a Library Board, which is an independent department of the city government with power to levy tax



From a photograph by Elmer Chickering, Boston
HERBERT PUTNAM

within certain limits. The library building erected by this board is one of the best-equipped in the country; and during his seven years as librarian Mr. Putnam raised the institution to the fifth place in point of circulation as well as of income among the libraries of the United States. During his tenure of the office he went abroad several times to purchase books for the library, thus acquiring a thorough and practical knowledge of the book-markets and library systems of the Old World. He resigned in December, 1891, and went to Boston, to practice law at the Suffolk bar, taking up his residence in Cambridge. He had made arrangements, however, to remove to New York early in the present year, when the position he now holds was offered to him. Mr. Putnam is fortunate in combining the thorough knowledge of the scholar with the executive ability that is indispensable for the successful administration of a great institution. He is, in fact, the right man in the right place, and the only objection to his appointment that could be made is thus disposed of by a Boston paper:—"That he is a New Yorker by birth shall not be treasured against him in Boston, since he has lived there but little since his Harvard days and his graduation in the class of 1883." This is as naive as it is ungrammatical, but the spirit in which it was written is one of kindness, akin to that in which the ancient Athenian welcomed the barbarian to the centre of civilization and light.

We know of no better way of ending this sketch than by quoting the words of the President of the University of Minnesota:—"He is courteous and affable. He understands his business. He is

familiar with books. He knows how to help people who want to study a subject and do not know what books they want. He knows how to organize a library. He is pleasantly master, and yet guide and helper to his assistants. He is catholic in his spirit and tastes. He is, in brief, a model librarian."

LIBRARY NOTES

THE FIFTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT of the New York Free Circulating Library demonstrates anew the popularity of that excellent institution. During the year 1894 it circulated 636,043 volumes, an increase of 105,006 over 1893; during the first year of its existence, the number was 22,558. About 96 per cent. of the volumes circulated were taken home, with a loss of only about 30 books. The librarians of the society's six branches have completed during the year some of the catalogues upon which they were engaged, and intend, if proper assistance be obtained, to prepare other special lists for the convenience and benefit of the public. It may be stated here that only two libraries in this country (the Boston and Chicago public libraries) have a larger circulation than this New York library, which has grown in so short a time to such gigantic proportions, and has spread so much knowledge and pleasure with always insufficient means. The renewed appeal for funds to aid in enlarging the library's scope of usefulness is, we hope, not made in vain.

During the seventy-fourth year of its existence, the Mercantile Library circulated 176,873 volumes, about half of that number being fiction. The membership grew to 3345, the income exceeded the expenses by \$1185.22, and the floating debt was considerably reduced; 5566 volumes were added to the library. "Tribby" and "The Manxman" were the books most in demand, in the order named.

The sixth annual report of the Aguilar Free Library shows that the number of volumes now on its shelves is 25,848 and their circulation 253,349. In 1886 there were only 12,070 books, with a circulation of 81,761.

The Covert Copyright Law

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL! The excessive penalties of the copyright law are no more. The text agreed upon by the conference of representatives of the newspaper press and of the two copyright leagues has become law by the passage of the Covert Bill, and the copyright statute is all the stronger for the amendment thus effected. Like its famous predecessor of March 3, 1891, this measure was passed late on the last night of the session, and was signed by the President within half an hour of the legal limit of time. The fact that it was also in charge, in the Senate, of the Hon. O. H. Platt, recalls the Herculean labors of that gentleman in the passage of the original bill. The thanks of all owners of copyright property are again due to him. Credit must be given, also, to the governing bodies of the two copyright leagues for their firm stand against awkward attempts to accomplish the desired reform, which were not the less objectionable because they were not conceived in a spirit of opposition to the copyright principle. In taking an active part in the passage of this bill the two leagues have further justified their continued existence, and have shown that they must be reckoned with in any official action relating to the copyright law. The Executive Committee of the Newspaper Publishers' Association is likewise entitled to appreciation for its wise and cordial, though somewhat belated, acceptance of the text proposed by the two leagues. An eminent judge who has had much experience with copyright cases, has expressed his satisfaction and that of his colleagues with the form of the amendment, which he goes so far as to say could not be improved upon. The text of the Covert amendment was printed in last week's *Critic*.

Prof. Blackie

JOHN STUART BLACKIE, formerly Professor of Greek at the University of Edinburgh, died there on March 2. He was born at Glasgow in 1809, and educated at Aberdeen, Edinburgh, Göttingen, Berlin and Rome. In 1834 he published his well-known metrical translation of Goethe's "Faust," of which a new edition has been recently issued, and was admitted to the Edinburgh bar. The law was not his province, however, and he began to contribute articles on German literature to *Blackwood's* and *The Foreign Quarterly Review*, the first of an almost innumerable quantity of papers wherewith he enriched periodical literature

during his long and brilliant life. In 1841 he accepted the call to the newly established Chair of the Humanities in Marischal College, Aberdeen, occupying that position until 1852, when he was elected to the professorship of Greek at the Edinburgh University, which he resigned in 1882. He was a powerful factor in the promotion of educational reform, and gave his aid to the agitation that culminated in the remodelling to the Scotch universities in 1859. A typical representative of his race in face and mind, in dry humor and shrewdness, he was appropriately the champion of Scotch nationality. Modern Greek and the study of Gaelic, also, were objects of his unwearying solicitude, and he succeeded during 1874-76 in raising 12,000*l.* for the endowment of a Celtic Chair in Edinburgh University, a performance of which he was rightly proud. As a popular lecturer, also, he was highly successful.



Besides the translation of "Faust," already mentioned, the long list of his works includes a translation of "The Lyrical Dramas of Æschylus" (1850); "The Pronunciation of Greek Accent and Quality" (1852); "Lays and Legends of Ancient Greece, with Other Poems" (1856); "A Discourse of Beauty" (1858); "Poems, English and Latin" (1860); "Homer and the Iliad" (1866); "Political Tracts," and "On Education" (1868); "Musa Burschicosa" (1869); "War Songs of the Germans" (1870); "Greek and English Dialogues" and "Four Phases of Morals" (1871); "Lays of the Highlands and Islands" (1872); "On Self-Culture" (1873); "Horæ Hellenicæ" (1874); "Songs of Religion and Life" (1875); "The Language and Literature of the Scottish Highlands" (1876); "The Wise Men of Greece" and "The Natural History of Atheism" (1877); "Lay Sermons" (1881); "Altavona" (1882); "The Wisdom of Goethe" (1883); "The Scottish Highlanders and the Land Laws" (1884); "Messis Vitæ" and "What Does History Teach?" (1886); "Life of Robert Burns" (1888); "Scottish Songs" (1888); "A Song of Lewes" (1889); "Essays on Subjects of Moral and Social Interests" (1890); a "Greek Primer, Colloquial and Constructive" (1891); and "The Ideal of Humanity in the Old Times and New" (1893). The portrait given here is from the *Tribune*.

Sir Henry Rawlinson

SIR HENRY CRESWICKE RAWLINSON, Bart., K. C. B., the "Father of Assyriology," who died on March 5, was born at Chadlington, Oxfordshire, 11 April, 1810, and entered the military service of the East India Company at the age of 17. In 1833 he was sent to Persia to reorganize the army of that country, and during the six years he spent there he began the study of the cuneiform inscriptions, which had till then been considered undecipherable. His translation of Darius's Behistun inscription, published in *The Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society*, was one of the results of his researches. In 1840-2 he held command of Candahar, was made political agent at Bagdad in 1844 and Consul General at that place in 1851. He was successively a Crown Director of the East India Company, British Minister at Teheran, Vice-President of the Council of India, and President of the Royal Geographical Society. He was, also, a Trustee of the British Museum, a Director of the Royal Asiatic Society, an honorary member of the Vienna Imperial Academy of Sciences, and twice a Member of Parliament. The more important of his works are "A Commentary on the Cuneiform Inscriptions of Babylon and

Assyria" (1850); "Outline of the History of Assyria" (1852); "The Cuneiform Inscriptions of Western Asia" (with E. Norris, G. Smith and T. G. Pinches); and "England and Russia in the East" (1875).

The Drama

"Madame Sans-Gêne"

THE PERFORMANCE of Sardou's exceedingly clever and interesting play in Abbey's Theatre is one of the most thoroughly satisfactory representations in general effect that has been seen in this city for some time. In the character of the heroine, Mme. Réjane fully justifies all the preliminary promises made in her behalf, while the company supporting her is uncommonly well selected, and the stage management, as exhibited in the groupings, costumes and scenery, liberal and tasteful in a high degree. It is scarcely too much to say that the piece is now seen, for the first time in this city. The fact that the Catherine, in spite of her introduction as a historical or semi-historical personage, is almost entirely a creature of fiction, does not detract in the least from her value as a theatrical figure, or as a type. The important point is that she is thoroughly fresh, original and human, and, even if her personality be largely that of Mme. Réjane herself, as there is every reason to suspect, that is only an additional proof of M. Sardou's wonderful cleverness in framing a part to provide free scope for the most striking abilities and characteristics of a particular performer. Not that Mme. Réjane stands in any need of the services of an adroit dramatic tailor. She is plainly an actress of practiced skill and fine intelligence, with a rich vein of broad comedy in her disposition, and a considerable command over the more serious emotions, although her powers in this latter direction are yet to be tested here. Physically she is peculiarly well adapted to the part of this vivacious, audacious, honest, unpolished but not unwomanly laundress. Her large and flexible mouth, small but clearly cut nose, with its suggestion of alertness and pugnacity, her frank and merry eyes, well-poised head and plump, trim figure present in combination a most piquant and attractive stage picture. The conspicuous merit of her performance of Catherine is its naturalness. The character is not a difficult one to play effectively, being full of opportunities by which it is easy to provoke inconsiderate laughter; but it offers, also, great temptation to the spirit of exaggeration, and to this temptation, except in one or two instances, Mme. Réjane does not yield. All the broad humor of the dialogue and situations, and some of it comes perilously near to indecorum, she illustrates freely in speech and action; but in nearly all things she observes an artistic restraint and moderation which keep the characterization well within the lines of broad comedy. Some of her very best work, indeed, is done in situations where there is no chance for comic expedient and the appeal is directly to human sympathy. Her free and easy manner is displayed to great advantage in the prologue, in her rapid and vivacious intercourse with her assembled associates, in her raillery with Fouché, in her reception of the soldiers and her frank concession of special privileges to her lover, Lefebvre. All this is in admirable contrast with the prompt and tender aid extended to the wounded fugitive Neipperg, and with the very womanly trepidation, indignation and passion with which she protests against the enforced surrender of the key to the bedroom in which she has locked him. The interest in this cleverly devised scene is wrought to the highest pitch by perfectly legitimate methods, and the tearful joy, surprise, gratitude and affection with which she yields herself to Lefebvre's embrace, when she learns that he does not doubt and will not betray her, is acting of a very high order, indeed.

Her treatment of the scenes with the shopmen and the dancing-master in the first act is open to criticism. It is not reasonable to suppose that the ex-laundress, who had so distinguished herself by her agility in the past, would be so stiff and awkward in the management of her legs and feet, or that a woman of any kind would be so utterly incapable of acquiring at least comparative mastery over a refractory train. Her behavior at this point is clearly untrue to nature and constitutes an unpleasant flaw in an impersonation singularly free, in other respects, from such blemishes. Thenceforward she resumes and maintains the level of comedy. Her acting in the scene where her husband broaches to her the Emperor's suggestion of the propriety of a divorce between them is admirable in the truth and variety of its emotion, and especially in its demonstration of honest wifely affection, while the rising spirit with which she resents the studied insults of her royal guests and the vigor with which she retaliates in kind bring the

act to a striking conclusion. Her greatest comic success, perhaps, is won in her presentment of his unpaid laundry bill to the Emperor, after she has restored him to good humor by her recital of her military exploits. Her management of this episode, from first to last, is extraordinarily adroit and brimful of delightfully spontaneous humor, while in the stirring scenes attending the arrest, condemnation, flight and exoneration of Neipperg, she contributes her full share to the serious interest. Altogether, her impersonation is one of the rarest and most satisfying excellence, and her appearance in other parts will be awaited with eagerness.

Space permits only brief reference to the work done by the chief members of the supporting cast. First among these is that strong and finished actor, M. Duquesne, whose Napoleon is a notable piece of work, really suggestive of the brain and will-power belonging to that phenomenal individuality. M. Candé, too, is excellent as the bluff soldier Lefebvre; M. Gildes imparts the right air of intrigue to Fouché, and M. Maury is a graceful and manly Neipperg. All the other characters are subordinate; but all of them are competently filled, and the coöperation of the different actors is worthy of warm commendation. It is very seldom that a spectacular representation, such as this, has so many substantial dramatic merits. An extremely clever play, admirably acted and splendidly mounted, is an entertainment which should not be neglected.

The Fine Arts

The La Farge Water-colors

ABOUT TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY water-colors and a few oil-paintings by Mr. John La Farge were on exhibition at the Durand-Ruel Galleries in Fifth Avenue until March 5. "Records of Travel," the painter calls them, as the great majority of them were made during two pleasure trips in Japan and the South Seas. Many of the Japanese pictures have been reproduced as illustrations to the artist's letters published in *The Century* some years ago, and a few of the South Sea sketches have been seen at recent exhibitions, but about half of the collection has not been exhibited before. It is the most important exhibition that the painter has made, and derives an additional interest from the fact that it is to be shown as an individual collection at the coming exhibition of the Champ de Mars. Mr. La Farge is already appreciated in Europe, but mainly as an accomplished decorative artist in stained-glass. We do not doubt that his eminence as a water-colorist will be readily acknowledged. Among the most interesting of the Japanese drawings are four views of Kioto, from a height at some distance from the city, all of them studies of morning or sunset light and rising fog. The city appears as a vast, purplish expanse of roofs in the shadow of the mountains, or as scattered islands of trees and buildings emerging out of a greyish mist, or as white dots and streaks gleaming through a blueish haze, which, in the distance, takes the sun and turns yellow. Many other effects of mist and cloud are rendered with a wonderful charm, and the spectator gradually becomes impressed with the idea that such studies have a special charm for the painter. The Nikko mountains are thrice drawn in fog; and in the Hawaiian series there are several studies of the steam from the volcano of Kilauea. But white is always treated as color, in draperies and in flowers as well as in clouds. Others of the Japanese subjects are remarkable, apart from their artistic treatment, such as the drawings of architecture at Nikko, the grotesquely arrayed "No" dancers of the "Green Lotos Temple" at Kioto, the colossal bronze Buddha at Kamakura, and the Izumo priest crouching at dawn by the seashore, tray in hand, for the coming of the "soul of the dragon," as Mr. La Farge has it. According to Mr. Lafcadio Hearn, the dragon himself (a small salt-water reptile) is occasionally caught, and he has seen his dried skin preserved on the god-shelf of an Izumo house.

The dances and other ceremonies of those amiable "savages," the South Sea Islanders, too good to last in contact with our civilization, naturally attracted the artist during his stay in Hawaii, Samoa, Tahiti and Fiji. The most remarkable of the subjects are Samoan, the natives there being, as yet, comparatively unspoiled. There are several studies of the "Siva," or sitting dance, in which the performers are seated with crossed legs, and merely sway the upper part of their bodies and their arms. More picturesque are various war-dances and circular dances, in which the animation of the figures, their reddish or yellowish brown skins, garlands of leaves and long necklaces of bright red fruits, against a background of rich green foliage or blue and purple sea and sky, would have delighted a Rubens or a Tintoretto. There are pictures of na-

tive ceremonials seen between brown posts of a hut wreathed with crimson hibiscus flowers, and of a war-dance which might be the leading feature of a grand opera—a group of bronzed soldiers marching off to the right, three "devils" in black war-paint charging up hill in front, and the main body of the victors, preceded by their priestess in a kilt of green leaves, issuing from a clump of trees to the left, brandishing their clubs and muskets. The devils (the King's assassins, who now perform their rôle only in play) are shown, in another picture, creeping in the darkness upon a sleeping enemy. Girls slide down waterfalls, village orators make speeches, and Mataafa's soldiers bring presents of food in military order. The Tahitian pictures are mostly landscapes, but include a weird night-scene, with a circle of women in red and white robes lit by a fire in the centre, near the beach, where long, black waves are rolling in. Many of the landscapes are among the best paintings. There are few who would, or could, paint such vivid greenery, such opalescent skies and seas. A number of flower-studies are of extraordinary beauty—water-lilies, iris and wild roses, roses and camellias.

Mr. Abbey's Decorations

THE PAINTINGS by Mr. E. A. Abbey, on exhibition until March 14 at the American Art Galleries, comprise one-half of the series to be executed by the artist for the decoration of the new



E. A. ABBEY

Public Library of Boston, in which work, with our usual disregard for congruity, he has been associated with M. Puvis de Chavannes, the most purely decorative painter of the century, Mr. Sargent, the portrait-painter, and Mr. Whistler. Mr. Abbey is an illustrator, and is the first of the quartette to get any considerable share of the work in a condition to be exhibited. He has chosen for his subject the legend of Galahad and the Quest for the Holy Grail and, in the five paintings now on view, shows us the Angel of the Grail appearing to the infant Galahad and his nurse, the vigil of Galahad, his introduction to the Knights of the Round Table, the institution of the search for the Grail, and Galahad in the castle of Amfortas, where he sees the vision of the Grail. They are to be regarded as illustrations of the legend; that is to say, the subject has, in each case, been more in the artist's mind than the picture; yet they are successful as compositions, and, in the rather dim light in which they will be placed, their somewhat crude coloring will probably have a better effect than it has at present. The first picture in the series is the simplest and the best painted. The angel, robed in white, bears the mystical chalice or bowl in which Joseph of Arimathea had received the blood of Christ, and the sight of which serves as sustenance to the child Galahad, held towards the vision by his nurse. The scene of the second painting is a small Romanesque chapel in which Galahad is keeping his vigil, his knightly godfathers, Bors and Lancelot, kneeling on the altar steps behind him; a row of white-robed nuns fills up the background. This forms a pendant to the fourth picture of the series, which is likewise a chapel interior, with the bishop blessing the kneeling knights.

The two largest compositions, and those which must have given the artist the greatest amount of trouble, are the third and fifth, both oblong in shape, and crowded with standing and seated figures; yet he has contrived that the pictures do not break up into separate episodes: each is well held together. The scene of the Round Table and the Siege Perilous is a large hall, around the walls of which the knights are seated. Above them a choir of angels forms as it were a frieze of white and gold, a very happy invention of Mr. Abbey's, as the sweeping lines thus introduced are much more pleasing than would have been the perspective of the roof. In the centre is the empty seat, near which, under a canopy, is the throne from which King Arthur rises to welcome Galahad, who is led in by the ghostly Joseph of Arimathea. In the corresponding picture of the castle of the Grail, Mr. Abbey had not only similar difficulties of composition to contend with, but has attempted, also, a peculiar effect of blended lights—day-light, firelight and the supernatural radiance of the Grail, the last probably studied from an electric lamp, which, no doubt, would have appeared sufficiently miraculous at the time in which the story is laid. These difficulties have been surmounted in a very creditable manner. The various lights fall upon the marble floor, upon pillars and arches, upon silk robes and armor, in a way at once harmonious and sufficiently realistic. The effect, perhaps, suggests the stage; but it would be recognized as a very noble stage-picture. Mr. Abbey has been at pains to reconstitute the scenery of the legend, not as the twelfth-century storytellers and poets may have imagined it, but with earlier Byzantine and Celtic Christian surroundings. His most serious mistake, it seems to us, is in selecting for his Galahad a low-browed, heavy-jawed, animal type, not at all the sort of person to see visions or entertain a high ideal. Among the pastel studies shown in an upper gallery are some more spiritedly conceived and more broadly treated than any of the figures in the large compositions. We are, therefore, entitled to hope that great as has been Mr. Abbey's success thus far (his training as a book-illustrator considered), the compositions that are yet to be supplied by him will be better in those respects.

Paintings and Drawings by J. F. Raffaelli

IT GIVES the imagination a wrench to turn from Mr. Abbey's pictures of the Grail to Mr. Raffaelli's sketches and paintings of contemporary life in the same galleries. Yet the two artists have this, at least, in common, that both are essentially illustrators. The tale or the incident is much to them. Each secures a certain harmony of lines and tints, but one feels that he would willingly surrender much in that way, if he could thereby make the spectator feel that there was something going on—that the occurrence depicted was a link in a chain of events, a chapter in a story. The line is Raffaelli's great means of writing character in his faces and giving motion to his figures. This is the case in Abbey's smaller illustrations; but, with him, the line is more often ornamental than expressive. The little wriggling touches with which the Frenchman's canvases are covered, readily fall into place as wrinkles in an old workman's forehead, as folds in his trousers, as ruts in a muddy road, because the artist's figures and landscapes are, in their larger forms, well understood; while Abbey, feeling for the main lines of a figure, has frequently got only a vague expression of its general rhythm. In the largest of his paintings in the present exhibition, Raffaelli shows that he can render with great exactness the foreshortened human figure, and also the most delicate tones of white and grey. But this is manifestly a *tour de force*, and not the sort of thing to which the artist is naturally attracted.

His most characteristic painting is "On the Boulevard." A young woman in black occupies most of the foreground. Behind her the street is filled with hurrying figures—a waiter here, a newsboy there; a stage is passing to the left, the horses belonging to another are just appearing on the right; a man in a drab overcoat is buttoning his gloves; a woman about to cross the street is preceded by her black-and-white poodle. Everything keeps its place; but the momentary attitude and look of things has been so well caught, that we expect them to change in an instant. So long as he keeps to black, white and grey, Raffaelli's pictures may be enjoyed for their tone, but any considerable amount of bright color is apt to be out of key. Still, this, we dare say, is simply a result of practice. But his success in sculpture and in pure black-and-white shows that form is his strongest point. The plaster statuette of a "Petit Bourgeois" is one of the finest things of the exhibition. A seated figure, about two feet high, it is remarkable for finish in the best sense, and shows that exact adaptation of the style to the size that we see in the very few Japanese carvings that

are works of art, and in the best antique bronzes. A man might be content to point to this little figure as his life-work. The visitor will find all Paris illustrated in paintings, etchings, woodcuts and drawings. The painter, we understand, intends to stay some time in America. He should astonish posterity with a gallery of New York types.

The Trouble in the Metropolitan Museum

THE NEWSPAPERS HAVE enlarged, during the past week, upon an attempt of certain Directors of the Metropolitan Museum of Art to oust "Gen." di Cesnola from the management of that institution. The attempt was unsuccessful, the Board reelecting the gentleman as Secretary. The case is presented concisely in a statement issued by Mr. Robert W. de Forest, from which we make this extract:—"The conclusion * * * that Gen. Di Cesnola's official relations to the Museum should terminate, preferably in whatever manner is most considerate to him, is not based on the old Feuardent charges, against which he was successfully defended by Mr. Joseph H. Choate, nor does it rest on any single fact, much less on any mere personal difficulties. It is because * * * the Museum cannot, so long as his official relations to it continue, maintain those relations with other museums at home and abroad, and with the art and scientific, not to speak of the general, public, which are important to its growth and influence. That this should be so they regret, but they cannot shut their eyes to the fact that it is." It is safe to say that so long as Cesnola remains in his present position, the Board of Directors will remain an inharmonious body. It is equally true—and more to the point—that his influence is detrimental to the best interests of the Museum and therefore of the public.

Art Notes

THE FINE ARTS Federation of New York, of whose organization mention was made in *The Critic* of Feb. 23, has received applications for admission from several artistic societies. The constitution submitted to the Federation provides for a General Council, consisting of three representatives of each of the societies, chosen for one year. The Federation's influence, it is expected, will be felt in cases like that of the St. Gaudens medal, the Harlem Speedway, the laying-out of public parks, and—may it be true!—the improvement of the artistic quality of our statues.

—A painting by Botticelli, representing Pallas Athena, and dated 1540, has been discovered in the Duke of Aosta's apartments in the Pitti Palace, Florence.

—A new stained-glass window has been added to the decorations of the Church of the Ascension, at Fifth Avenue and 10th Street, in memory of the late Robert W. Taft, Jr. The window is in two lights, lancet-shaped, and the designers, Mr. Maitland Armstrong and his daughter Helen, have taken advantage of this form in arranging their composition. The subject is Christ leaving the Temple, and the architecture of the temple porch is made to serve for background to the group of the Child Christ and the Doctors on the one side, while a very successful landscape effect is obtained on the other side, where the Virgin is waiting. The figures are not very well painted, but, otherwise, the new window is in keeping with the rest of the new decorations of the church.

—William Ordway Partridge's "Technique of Sculpture" is announced by Ginn & Co. The book covers the whole process, from the working of the clay to the final execution in bronze and marble, and is illustrated. A history of sculpture forms part of the contents.

—An "In Memoriam" exhibition of etchings designed to illustrate the late Philip Gilbert Hamerton's "Etchings and Etchers" was opened at the galleries of Frederick Keppel & Co. on March 2. The arrangement of the works exhibited follows that of the second edition of the book, appropriate citations from which enrich the catalogue throughout. Among the collectors who have contributed etchings in their possession are the Rev. H. M. Sanders, D. D., Henry F. Sewall, Samuel P. Avery, Howard Mansfield and Russell Sturgis. The exhibition will be closed on March 16.

—The Lotus Club has decided to spend \$1,000 for the purchase of one or more pictures at the spring exhibition of the National Academy of Design. The pictures will be selected by the Club's Art Committee, assisted by the Academy's Jury of Selection.

—The *Portfolio* for February contains a notice of the art of William Quiller Orchardson, by Mr. Walter Armstrong. Mr. Orchardson is well known as one of the strongest of living English painters of the figure. His special line of work may be said

to be historical *genre*, and is well illustrated in four uncommonly well printed photogravures, and in a large number of other illustrations. Among the photogravures is one of the painting, so much admired at the late World's Fair, "Master Baby," and another of the celebrated "Hard Hit." Mr. Orchardson is also a portraitist of note, and there are reproductions of several of his portraits.

—No. 2 of the "Kyrle Pamphlets," brought out by the Kyrle Society, the aim of which is "bringing beauty home to the people in the widest and most catholic sense," is a "Guide to the Italian Pictures at Hampton Court," by Mary Logan. It is published at twopence, which brings it within the reach of the crowds that throng to the Palace, especially on a Sunday. (London: A. D. Innes & Co.)

—In his New York letter to the March *Dial*, Mr. Arthur Stedman announces the organization of The Society of Iconophiles of New York, composed of ten gentlemen interested in engraving and in the preservation of accurate reproductions of historic houses. "Mr. William L. Andrews is the first President; Mr. Robert Hoe Lawrence is Secretary and Treasurer; and Messrs. Avery, Bierstadt, Chew, Foote, Holden and Lefferts are among the members. Mr. E. D. French, who has gained wide reputation for the designing of book-plates, has been appointed engraver to the Society. The first engraving published will be a view of old St. Paul's Church in New York. It will be followed by views of the Bowling Green and the Fraunces Tavern. Fifty copies of each of the first ten engravings will be for sale, and may be obtained of Mr. James O. Wright, 6 East Forty-second Street."

—A series of 76 water-color drawings by William T. Smedley will be on exhibition at the Avery Art Galleries until March 16.

—Dr. Wallace Wood will give four lectures at the partly completed University Building, Washington Square, on Saturday mornings, at 11 o'clock, on "Man and Woman in Art: The New Beau Ideal." The subjects will be: March 9—"Health; Tropic Beauty; the Robust Ideal, Egypt, Assyria, Greece, Rome, England." March 16—"Strength; Muscular Beauty; Heroic Ideals, Athenian, Roman, Modern." March 23—"Attractiveness; Plastic Beauty; the Graceful Ideal, Scopas, Praxiteles, Raphael, Titian, Correggio—Gérôme, Lefebvre, Leighton." March 30—"Intelligence; Nervous Beauty; the Intellectual Ideal, Archæ, Antique, Romantic, Scientific; the New Woman and the New Man." The lectures will be illustrated, and Dr. Wood will give an account of his visits to the studios of London and Paris, and report interviews with Sir Frederic Leighton, Burne-Jones, Gérôme, Lefebvre and Bouguereau.

Notes

MR. GLADSTONE'S new book, on "The Psalter, According to the Prayer-Book Version," will be published next week by the Messrs. Scribner. The work was commenced by Mr. Gladstone many years ago, but only recently finished. He has compiled, also, a Concordance, and added a series of notes on the Psalter.

—Kenyon Cox has designed the black-and-white poster announcing the commencement of President Andrews's series on "The History of the Last Quarter-Century in the United States" in *Scribner's*. "Avis aux amateurs."

—Mrs. Humphry Ward's three-part novel, to be published in *Scribner's* for May, June and July, will portray the life and troubles of a laborer's wife from the point of view of her class.

—G. P. Putnam's Sons announce for immediate publication "The Armenian Crisis—The Massacre of 1894: its Antecedents and Significance—with a Consideration of Some of the Factors that Enter into this Phase of the Eastern Question." The author, Frederick Davis Greene, is an American. The volume (which is really a hand-book on the Eastern Question) will contain twenty illustrations from photographs and a new map of Asiatic Turkey.

—Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will shortly publish in the Riverside Literature Series a collection of Tennyson's poems under the title, "Enoch Arden, and Other Poems," with a biographical sketch.

—"The Story of Christine Rochefort," to be published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., is by Helen Choate Prince, a granddaughter of Rufus Choate.

—George Barrie announces the first translation of "The Celebrated Crimes of History," by Alexandre Dumas, in 8 volumes. "None of the editions of Dumas," he says in his prospectus, "contain these works, and collectors throughout the country who

have purchased alleged complete editions will be ready buyers, since, in order to have Dumas complete, they must buy this or pay a large price for a copy of the original French edition published in 1842."

—At the request of the Italian Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, Edmondo de Amicis will write a book on the protection of birds.

—The Arena Pub. Co. has just issued "The Mystery of Evelyn Delorme," by Albert Bigelow Paine, a story of hypnotism.

—T. Y. Crowell & Co. will add to their library of Economics and Politics volumes on "Forests and Forestry," by the Hon. B. E. Fernow, and on "Marriage, the Family and Divorce," by Prof. George E. Howard.

—Archdeacon Farrar's series of papers on "Woman's Work in the Home" is announced by Henry Altemus, Philadelphia.

—The Hartford Seminary Press will publish on April 1 "Qualifications for Ministerial Powers," a series of lectures by the Rev. Charles Cuthbert Hall, D. D., of Brooklyn.

—Walter Besant says of Mr. Stedman's address at the Stevenson Memorial meeting in this city:—"Had I not heard Leslie Stephen's address on the completion of the Lowell memorial in Westminster Abbey, I should have said that I did not know a single English author capable of such an address, so dignified, so beautiful, so worthy of the writer whom it illustrated."

—Anselme Mathieu, the Provençal "Poet of Kisses," and one of the founders of the *Félibrige*, died recently at Avignon. Of the seven original *Félibres*—Aubanel, Roumanille, Roumieux, Brunet, Mathieu, Mistral and Alphonse Tavau—only the last two remain.

—Prof. George H. Palmer of Harvard is delivering at the Ascension rectory, 7 West 10th Street, this city, a course of four lectures on "The Province of Ethics in Relation to Neighboring Provinces," the dates being Saturday evenings March 2, 9, 16 and 23.

—"The Minstrels of March" (the bluebird, the robin, the song sparrow and others) were the subjects of Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller's first Lenten lecture at the Waldorf on March 5. Her aim in this series of talks is to explain what the lover of birds can see for himself day by day, and to teach him to recognize them and to know their ways.

—The Armstrong Association, which was formed in memory of the late Gen. S. C. Armstrong, the founder of Hampton Institute, will give a reading by Southern authors for the benefit of that institution at the Berkeley Lyceum on March 11. Carl Schurz will preside, and the readers will be Grace King, Ruth McEnery Stuart, Elizabeth Bisland, John Fox, Jr., and Richard Malcolm Johnston. The Institute requires a yearly income of \$125,000, of which only \$50,000 is provided for, the rest being met by gifts.

—The affairs of Barnard College are progressing with a slowness which seems to indicate that something is wrong with the public spirit of our wealthy citizens. Mrs. F. P. Olcott has become the eighth Founder, with a gift of \$5000; but the \$160,000 required for the purchase of the building site has not yet been given. *The Critic* has drawn attention ere now to the splendid colleges for women in other and smaller cities of this country, which flourish under less favorable conditions than would surround such an institution in New York; in fact, the financial success of Barnard, once it is fully equipped in all its branches, is beyond doubt. Of its high importance as a factor in education it is superfluous to speak. \$200,000 has already been given for the building of the College, and \$30,000 towards the purchase of the site on Morningside Heights. The appeal for the \$130,000 still lacking has been made often and persistently. We hope that before *The Critic* goes to press again this appeal will have become superfluous.

—Bangs & Co. will begin on March 25 the sale of the library of Mr. L. D. Alexander, which contains, besides general literature, special collections on angling, among them over sixty editions of "The Compleat Angler," including the rare first five editions.

—A number of Americana formed part of the Quaritch consignment of books sold by Bangs & Co. this week. De Bry's "Voyages in the East and West Indies" (1590-1619) brought \$217; Owen Jones's work on the Alhambra, with 170 chromolithographic plates, \$170; and "Purchas, his Pilgrims" (1625-6), \$100. Caxton's black-letter "Recuyell of the Histories of Troye" brought \$25.

—Mr. James Creelman, the well-known special correspondent, has gone to Marietta, Ohio, to work on a historical novel that was suggested to him by Count Tolstoi during a visit to the famous author at Yasnya Polyana. The subject is one that has occupied his mind for the past four or five years. In spite of his high regard for Tolstoi, the book will probably turn out to be a protest against Tolstoyism.

—The British Iron and Steel Institute has awarded the Bessemer gold medal to Henry Howe, a son of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, for his writings and investigations in the field of steel manufacture.

—The Boston Commonwealth of March 2 contained an appreciative sketch of the late Prof. Reginald Stuart Poole, the English archaeologist, by the Rev. William Copley Winslow. The article was accompanied by a portrait of Prof. Poole, reproduced from a pen-and-pencil sketch made by the late Amelia B. Edwards, and presented by her to Dr. Winslow.

—Lady Stanley of Alderney, who died recently in London at the age of 85, was the constant friend of Carlyle, and, it may be said, the person who carried to success the plan for the erection of the bronze statue of the great Scotchman in 1882. Among her personal friends were Gladstone, Lord Houghton, Browning, Matthew Arnold, Kinglake and James Russell Lowell. The latest acquisition to her circle was Capt. Mahan, who visited her at her own request but a short time before her death.

—Public Opinion will henceforth be published in this city.

—The Churchman of to-day contains the first instalment of Charlotte M. Yonge's latest story, "A Long Vacation," of which it has secured the exclusive serial rights for this country.

—The Korean Repository, a monthly magazine devoted to the literary, archaeological, historical and linguistic interests of the country that is no longer "the hermit," is to be issued hereafter regularly at Seoul, under the editorial supervision of Prof. H. B. Hulbert and Dr. H. G. Appenzeller, American scholars who are familiar with the Korean language and literature. Subscriptions (\$2) may be sent to Hunt & Eaton, New York.

—"A Son of Hagar," by Hall Caine, announced by a Fifth Avenue publishing firm, is not a new book. It is one of this author's early efforts, having been published in 1886.

—Col. Richard Malcolm Johnston was made a Doctor of Laws by St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, on Feb. 19. After the conferring of the degree a banquet was given, with the new legal luminary at the head of the board, between Cardinal Gibbons and the Rev. Dr. Magnien, President of the Seminary.

—We quote from *The Publishers' Weekly* of Feb. 16 the following:—"The Critic, in its issue of Feb. 9, prints the statistics compiled by *The Publishers' Weekly* of the output of the books for the year 1894, which show a decrease of 650 volumes compared with 1893, and then claims that 'The Critic's record shows no such discrepancy between the two years. The number of publications received for review in 1893 was 2319; in 1894 it was 2317—a difference of only two. The number of publications noticed in 1894 was less by three than the number noticed in 1893.' If *The Critic* had taken the trouble to sift our statistics it might have arrived at the conclusion that our results and its own do not vary so considerably as it seems to think. The difference between the books actually received by us in 1893 and 1894 was less than ten, though we outnumbered the books received by *The Critic* by 122. The difference in the totals occurs in the books published by houses who do not, as a rule, send their publications to the press, and of these, so far as we have been able to determine, at least 600 less were issued in 1894 than in 1893. The 'moral' of our own observation seems to be that while the activity of the regular publishing trade was unabated, minor or occasional publishing fell off."

—According to *The Westminster Gazette*, the publishers of Spurgeon's 2396 sermons have sold altogether nearly a hundred million of them. They are kept in sheet form in long lines of cupboards, in a large cellar in Paternoster Square, so that a supply of any particular discourse can be got out at once. About a fifth of the total number has gone abroad—to America and Australia chiefly. Of Spurgeon's books the sale remains fairly steady.

The Free Parliament

Communications must be accompanied by the names and addresses of correspondents, not necessarily for publication. In referring to any question, correspondents are requested to give its number.


QUESTIONS

1775.—In *The Magazine of American History*, Jan., 1893, it was stated as an undisputed fact that the "4th chapter of the 2nd volume" of Thackeray's "Virginians" was written by J. P. Kennedy. Is there any authority for this assertion, and what is its intrinsic probability?

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

W. M. G.

1776.—In Mallock's "New Republic" what celebrated Englishmen are supposed to be represented by the characters of (1) Luke,



YALE MIXTURE
GENTLEMAN'S
SMOKE

You won't know the luxury of Pipe Smoking until you use Yale Mixture.

A two-oz. trial package post-paid for 25 cents.

Marburg Bros.,
The American Tobacco Co.,
Successors, Baltimore, Md.

AUTHOR'S MANUSCRIPT
REVISED FOR THE PRESS.
Cecile Brown, DECKER BUILDING, 33 UNION SQ.

OF INTEREST TO AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS:
The skilled revision of prose and verse. Letters of unbiased and competent criticism and advice. The compilation of first class works of reference. Send your MSS. to The New York Bureau of Revision.—Established 1880. Unique in position and success. Indorsed by our leading writers. Circulars. Address.
DR. TITUS M. COAN, 70 FIFTH AVE., New York.

THE LENOX LIBRARY (AND READING ROOM),

Fifth Ave. and 70th St., is open every week day from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Exhibition of rare books; two galleries of paintings.
Admission Free. No tickets required.

"TAD AND ME"



The point of every Tadella pen is ground by hand. The smooth, even, easy stroke thus secured cannot be matched by the ordinary machine-stamped pen.

Sold in 25 cent and \$1.25 boxes. Samples, 20 styles, 20 cents. **TADDELLA PEN CO.,**
74 Fifth Ave., New York.

Dyspepsia

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Pronounced by Physicians of all schools to be the BEST remedy yet discovered for Dyspepsia.

It reaches various forms of Dyspepsia that no other medicine seems to touch, assisting the weakened stomach, and making the process of digestion natural and easy.

Descriptive pamphlet free on application to **Ramford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.**

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

For sale by all Druggists.

(3) Laurence, (3) Rose, (4) Lord Allen, (5) Sugden, (6) Herbert, (7) Storks, (8) Stockton, (9) Jenkinson, (10) Saunders, and (11) Leslie?
NEW YORK.

F.W. C.

1777.—Where can I find a poem by Fanny Forrester that has the line, "Oh, the friends, the friends who loved us."
BOSTON, MA23.

C. E. L. W.

ANSWERS

1765.—A full account of the Brook Farm experiment is contained in a book recently published by Dr. Codman (347 Columbus Ave., Boston), who was the youngest member of the community.
BOSTON.

A. B. D.

Publications Received

Bedlow, H. The White Tear. \$3.50.

Collins, J. C. Essays and Studies. \$1.

Davies, J. F. The Great Dynamite Explosions at Butte, Mon.

J. Selwin Tait & Sons.

Macmillan & Co.

Dowden, E. Poems by Robert Southey. \$1.

Dorchester, D. The Problem of Religious Progress.

Few Facts About Turkey.

Fortier, A. Louisiana Folk-Tales 2 vols. \$21.

Halle, von. Trusts in the United States. \$1.25.

Harris, W. T. How to Teach Natural Science. 50c.

Henry, G. A. Dorothy's Double.

Herron, G. D. The Christian State. 75c.

Hope, A. A Man of Mark. 75c.

Butte, Mon.: Bystander Press.

Macmillan & Co.

Hunt & Eaton.

Privately printed.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Macmillan & Co.

C. W. Burdett.

Rand, McNally & Co.

T. Y. Crowell & Co.

Henry Holt & Co.

Hopkins, S. W. On a False Charge. 50c.

Hubbard, E. L. Little Journeys to the Homes of Good Men and Great: 3. John Ruskin. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Jones, H. S. Greek Sculpture. \$2.95.

Jusseland, J. J. A Literary History of the English People. \$3.50. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Leaf, W. A Modern Priestess of Isis. \$2.

Lillie, L. C. Allison's Adventures. Longmans, Green & Co.

Macaulay, G. C. The Chronicles of Froissart. \$1.95.

Massey, S. God's Parable. \$1. Porter & Coates.

Meyer, I. Anniversaries. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Muir, M. P. Tables and Directions for Qualitative Chemical Analysis. 50c. Longmans, Green & Co.

Paine, A. B. A Hypnotic Story. Arena Pub. Co.

Pendleton, L. The Sons of Ham. \$1.50. Longmans, Green & Co.

Phillips, M. The Teaching of the Vedas. \$1.75. Harper & Bros.

Phillips, E. Some Every-Day Folks. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Raymond, G. L. Pictures in Verse. 75c. Macmillan & Co.

Rhys, E. Lyric Poems of Robert Burns. \$1.

Rockhill, W. W. Diary of a Journey Through Mongolia and Thibet. Smithsonian Institution.

Russell, W. E. La Poudre de Soissons. 40c. E. K. M. Cook.

Schreiber. Atlas of Classical Antiquities. \$6.50. Macmillan & Co.

Scott, W. Anne of Geierstein, Woodstock, Fair Maid of Perth. 2 vols. each. Bryan, Taylor & Co.

Smyth, W. W. The Government of God. Elliot Stock.

Satchel Guide to Europe, revised for 1895. \$1.50. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Shiel, M. P. Prince Zaleski. \$1. Roberts Bros.

Solial, A. H. La Poudre Aux Vieux. Maynard, Merrill & Co.

Taylor, B. C. The Historical Books of the Old Testament. Amer. Baptist Pub. Society.

Vachell, H. A. Judge Ketcham's Romance. \$1. J. Selwin Tait & Sons.

Voegelin, A. Harold. Maynard, Merrill & Co.

Wallace, A. Popular Sayings Dissected. Fred. A. Stokes Co.

Wilkinson, S. The Brain of the Navy. 1s. A. Constable & Co.

ITEMS FROM THE
THIRTY-FIFTH ANNUAL STATEMENT
OF THE

EQUITABLE
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
OF THE UNITED STATES.

JANUARY

ANN ARBOR MI

ASSETS.....	\$185,044,310
Reserve Fund (4 per cent Standard), and all other } Liabilities.....	147,564,507
Surplus, 4 per cent. Standard.....	\$37,479,803

Surplus $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. Standard, \$27,258,765.

Outstanding Assurance.....	\$913,556,733
----------------------------	---------------

In the above Statement of Outstanding Assurance, Instalment Policies issued during 1894, and previous thereto, have been reduced to their commuted value.

New Assurance Applied for.....	\$256,552,736
Amount Declined.....	39,436,748
New Assurance Written.....	\$217,115,988

HENRY B. HYDE, President.

JAMES W. ALEXANDER, Vice-President.



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest United States Government Food Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York

TYPEWRITING Literary, Legal, Architectural, and Miscellaneous.
Accurate and Expert Stenographic Work.
BRONX & BRONX, Stenographers.
DECKER BUILDING, 33 Union Square.



MONUMENTS

J. & R. LAMB,

59 CARMINE STREET

NEW YORK.

THE ST. DENIS,

Broadway and Eleventh Street,

Opposite Grace Church, - NEW YORK.

EUROPEAN PLAN.

Rooms \$4.00 per day and upwards.

"There is an atmosphere of home comfort and hospitable treatment at the St. Denis which is rarely met with in a public house, and which insensibly draws you there as often as you turn your face toward New York."